

WINTER GARDENING TOOLS

NOW IS THE PROPER TIME TO PLANT SPUDS, PEAS AND TABLE VEGETABLES, AND WE HAVE THE TOOLS TO DO THIS WORK.

Tree Pruning

Time to prune grape vines, fruit trees and roses, and we have a full line of hand pruners, long-handled tree-top clippers, hedge shears, etc. Also a number of styles of pruning saws.

GENERAL HARDWARE, PAINTS,
PLUMBING AND TIN WORK.

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE AND PLEASE.

**Sierra Madre
Hardware Co.**
31-35 West Central

CITY PRICES
OR LOWER

ABOUT THE BOND ISSUE

WHY SIERRA MADRE SHOULD
VOTE FOR THE BOND ISSUE
SAFETY FIRST

Since The News began urging a bond issue as a necessity for the safety of the city, in repairing our water works system, some months ago the proposition has been discussed pro and con and some extravagant statements made on both sides.

Finally, however, a joint committee was appointed by the Board of Trade and the City Board of Trustees, composed of Newman Essick, C. J. Pegler and W. S. Hull, to investigate the proposition. Their report was favorable to a bond issue and was signed by Essick and Pegler. Mr. Hull was not able to attend the committee meeting, when the report was signed, but heartily endorsed it, so the committee's favorable report is unanimous.

The News believes that the light of publicity should shine on all public acts and conditions and therefore in another column publishes the city engineer's report and recommendations to the Board of Trustees. This gives a clear, plain statement of the condition and needs of the water works system and is well worth the perusal of every taxpayer.

The "anti's" principal or only objection seems to be the increase of the tax rate that will be caused by the proposed bond issue.

The present assessed value of the City of Sierra Madre is \$1,749,865.00 and the total tax rate is \$3.305 on each one hundred dollars of assessed value. The tax rate to care for the principal and interest on the \$70,000.00 of bonds now before the citizens on the present valuation will be 36 1-3 cents on each one hundred dollars or an increase of 11 per cent. This can be made clearer by taking the case of the taxpayer who owns property with a market value of \$2,000.00. The assessed value is 50 per cent of the market value so the taxes on the property this year were \$33.05 and the additional tax to care for the proposed bonds will only be \$3.63, making a total tax on this property of \$36.68.

The principal on the present bond-

ed indebtedness of the city is reduced each year \$4,500.00 and the amount of principal to be paid off each year on the proposed new issue would be \$2,000.00, so that the interest charges would be reduced each year by \$335.00 until 1930 when the reduction would be greater than this.

The assertion has been made that the tax rate in Sierra Madre is already higher than that of neighboring cities and towns. A reference to the table published on the last page that as compared with twenty-seven other cities and towns only five have a lower tax rate than Sierra Madre, and we understand that three of them will vote for more bonds in the near future.

The question has repeatedly been asked the writer "Are we now bonded to the legal limit?"

No, we are not. When a municipality issues bonds to a greater extent than 85 per cent of its legal bond limit, those bonds are undesirable and can only be marketed by making an attractive or high rate of interest. With an addition of \$70,000.00 bonded indebtedness Sierra Madre is still not only well under the legal limit, but within the 85 per cent limit. In fact, the proposed bond issue with interest at only 5 1/2 per cent, will be so attractive that it is the writer's opinion they will sell at a premium.

Any resident of Sierra Madre who will carefully consider all of the facts that have been presented in the News the advantage to be gained offsetting the slight advance in the tax rate, must in the interest of himself, his own property, vote for the bonds.

Have you a house, a lot, a grove, orchard or business property? With good streets and a good water system will not your property be enhanced in actual selling value much more than the trifle of 36 cents per hundred dollars of assessed valuation or 18 cents per hundred actual value? Vote for the bonds.

PUBLIC MASS MEETING

There will be a public mass meeting at the Woman's Club House next Monday evening, January 26, to discuss the bond issue and the water question. Everybody invited.

W. H. HOLABIRD
EARL TOPPING

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Dotted Swiss 50c
Fine White Linene 90c
Plain Heavy White Skirting 65c
Flesh and White Batiste 60c
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The nobbiest line of Ladies' new neckwear, collars, vesties and collar and cuff sets we have ever shown 75c to \$2.50

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MORE WATER FROM HILLS

PARTY OF SIERRA MADRE MEN
INVESTIGATE UPPER LITTLE
SANTA ANITA CANYON

A party composed of Col. Holabird, J. D. Mackerras, Earl Topping, L. E. Steinberger, Louis Newcomb, F. M. Kennard and J. F. Whiting made a trip to the head of Little Santa Anita Canyon to investigate the prospect of more gravity water for Sierra Madre, Wednesday.

After a substantial dinner at Harry Steinberger's camp of check dam builders, just below Orchard camp, the party tramped still farther up the canyon, measuring the water flow in the stream at intervals, then turning, climbed down the canyon to the intake of a part of our water system.

The conclusion of the party was that there was lots of water up there that we were not getting and that steps should be taken to develop it, and pipe it down to connect with our present water system, thus increasing our gravity water supply and relieving the pumps of a portion of their work.

This, at a comparatively small cost, would greatly reduce the operating expense and be a perpetual economy for the city of Sierra Madre.

But it is impossible to do anything along this or other lines of improvement until we have the money necessary to pay the cost. Vote for the bonds.

ADVERTISING SIERRA MADRE

Many schemes, plans and campaigns have been mentioned and discussed for advertising Sierra Madre abroad, which have been laid aside or rejected because of lack of funds, but H. J. Klemme has solved the problem in a manner that makes us think "why didn't I think of that before?"

He read in his "Old Home Paper" from Iowa, about the severe winter weather they were having and, on the inspiration of the moment, sat down and wrote the paper a letter about our glorious climate. It was published in full and several hundred readers in Iowa read of the beauties, pleasures and healthfulness of Sierra Madre,

California.

If only one-tenth of the people of this place would write letters to "back east" papers, information of Sierra Madre the good advertising would "cover" the middle and eastern states at no expense except a two cent stamp and a little energy.

Below we quote extracts from Mr. Klemme's letter, taken from one of the leading weekly papers of Iowa, the Belmont Herald-Press:

Herald-Press,

Belmont, Iowa.

Gentlemen:-

You will see by the above date-line that we are back in our California winter home and there surely has been fine weather since we came, a week ago.

There have been several rains here this fall and so everything is beginning to look nice and green. All kinds of vegetables and fruit are on the market and the roses are in bloom, while the mountains are snow-capped.

On two sides of our home rise wonderful mountains and on the other two sides lies the most beautiful valley in Southern California, the San Gabriel. We are located in the garden spot of the State with climate and health thrown in. There is nothing better anywhere.

Having our own home and cars we can live as cheaply here as in Iowa. Besides, the climate is more congenial to both young and old.

There is plenty to think about: just what will be the outcome of the present chaotic condition as a nation, and even as states, with the nation in a death-grip on the peace terms. I am emphatically for the peace terms, provided our nation stands equal chances with other nations. We are too big and too proud a nation to ask special privileges but we do ask all hands down and a fair show for all. I may be too proud of our nation, but the United States never enjoyed such an enviable position as it does at the present time. We as a nation can help to mould the fashion of the entire world. Not only little countries, but big ones as well, look to the U. S. A. as a child to its godfather. Why not take a hand? To do otherwise would show a yellow streak or cowardice, which is not known in the heart of a true citizen of the U. S.

H. J. Klemme.

CITY ENGINEER'S REPORT

COMPREHENSIVE STATEMENT
BY J. D. MACKERRAS TO THE
CITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

To the President and Members of the Honorable Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre.

Gentlemen:

In laying this report before your Board requesting that a bond issue be presented to the citizens for their approval for the enlargement and betterment of the water department I wish to again bring the following facts to your attention.

Our rainfall records, thanks to the foresight and care of the late Mr. J. G. Blumer, are very complete from the autumn of 1888 to the present time, a period of thirty years. A graph of the annual rainfall is plotted on sheet "A" herewith presented and although the average rainfall for thirty years is 25.8 inches, the period from 1888 to 1893 (5 years) has an average of 32.05 inches, the period from 1894 to 1904 (11 years) has an average of 17.79 inches, the period from 1905 to 1914 (10 years) has an average of 32.26 inches and the period from 1915 to date has an average of 23.63 inches, but the curve throughout these last five years has been falling annually so that if one is to compare this decade with the past periods it would seem to indicate a strong probability of the next few years having a low average and should warn us to strengthen our auxiliary or pumping source of supply.

The paramount idea in all this report is to prepare, not for the proverbial rainy day, but for the day of little rainfall when our water shed has very little storage water for the tunnels to draw from. The work being done by the County Flood Control on our water shed, and along the mountains as far as the Arroyo Seco, is going to be a wonderful asset to us and with the additions mentioned later in this report is going to make a very material increase in the flow from the tunnels in the years of average rainfall. To supplement our supply from the tunnels we pump from our 35 acre lot on E. Central Ave. Upon this ground are two wells: No. 1 was put down in 1900 and has a 12

inch casing that has a bad bend in it about 154 feet from the surface, which limits the depth to which a pump can be lowered in it, and this summer the water level was lowered to the point where the pump sucked air sufficient to cut its capacity down one-half or to about 11 miners inches. This threw the burden of supplying 80 per cent of our water consumption this season upon our No. 2 well, which was put down in 1910. This well has a 30 inch casing for 180 feet and a 26 inch casing going down to a total depth of 450 feet. The four stage Byron Jackson pump installed here lifts 1000 gallons per minute from the water level in the well to the four stage booster direct connected to the well pump and pumping into the rising mains. If a bad accident occurred to either this well pump or the booster we would have been badly crippled and a lengthy shutdown would have been very injurious to our groves and gardens as well as giving the City a black eye that would have taken years to live down. Such a possibility was alarmingly demonstrated on September 15th, when the high pressure stage of the booster cracked and if it had been impossible to prevent the case rupturing by means of the clamps that were immediately placed in position we would have been shut down for over ten days while the new case was being made and put in place.

These wells get their supply from the underground pool or basin situated between the foothills and the Raymond-Arcadia dyke, a natural rock barrier that the underground waters have to flow over in their course to the ocean. The depth of water over the floor of this basin is unknown, although geologists have estimated it at 4000 feet maximum. This basin is used for the supply of a large number of wells, Arcadia, Monrovia, Pasadena, South Pasadena, Alhambra, Sunnyslope and other communities getting part or all of their supply from this area.

During years of heavy rainfall the level of the water plane rises and during such seasons as the lean one just passed through the wells draw upon the stored water thus lowering the plane. The water level in No. 2 plant was pumped down to 182 feet

(Continued on last page)

You feed your body twenty-one times a week :

Give your Soul a chance ONCE a week at least !

ATTEND CHURCH

On Sunday

Morning Subject, (11 a. m.)—"Man's Confidence in God."
Evening Subject (7:30 p. m.)—"God's Confidence in Man."

COME

First Congregational Church

REV. W. J. THOMPSON, MINISTER

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OUR REPAIR DEPARTMENT is complete with modern machinery and any job of automobile repairing that anyone can do can be done here in a satisfactorily manner.

Our reputation is your best guarantee.

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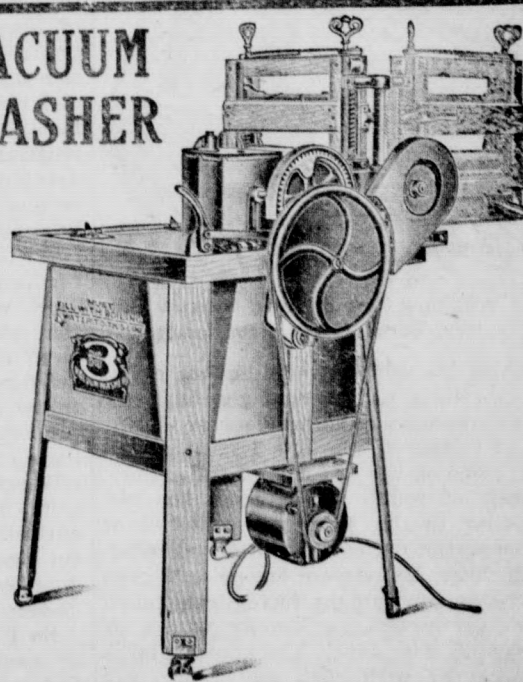
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Big 3 VACUUM WASHER

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Adjustable wringer and all modern labor saving improvements. Will wash the heaviest blanket, yet will not injure the finest lace.



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FURNITURE and HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

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87 West Central

PIECES OF EIGHT

BEING THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF A TREASURE
DISCOVERED IN THE BAHAMA ISLANDS IN THE
YEAR 1903. NOW FIRST GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC

By RICHARD LE GALLIENNE

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CHAPTER VII—Continued.

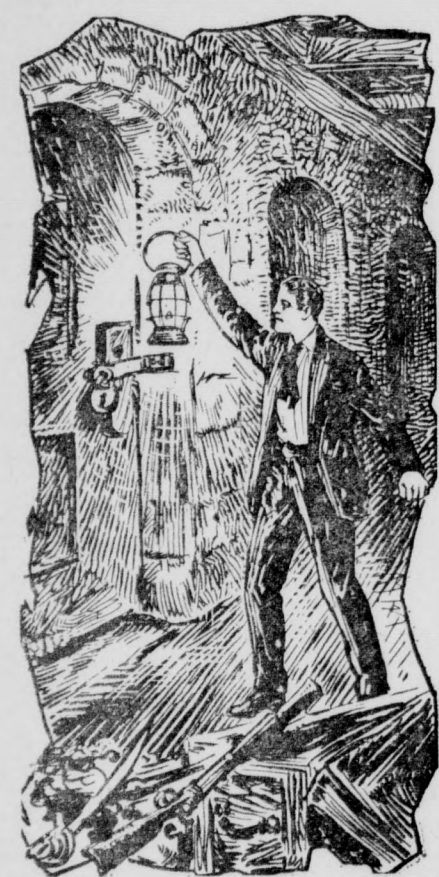
But alas! they did not begin till some six feet above my head, and the way was sheer. How was I to reach the lowest rung? The rock was too sheer for me to cut steps in, as I had done farther back. I looked about me. Again the luck was with me. In one of the caves I had noticed some broken pieces of fallen rock. They were terribly heavy, but despair lent me strength, and after an hour or two's work, I had managed to roll several of them to the foot of the ladder, and—with an effort of which I would not have believed myself capable—had been able to build them one on top of another against the wall. So, I found myself able to grasp the lowest rung with my hands. Then, fastening the lantern round my neck with my necktie, I prepared to mount.

The climb was not difficult, once I had managed to get my feet on the first rung of the ladder, but there was always the chance that one of the rungs might have rusted loose with time, in which case, of course, it would have given way in my grasp, and I should have been precipitated backward to certain death below.

However, the man who had mortised them had done an honest piece of work, and they proved as firm as on the day they were placed there. Up and up I went, till I must have been forty feet above the floor, and, then, as I neared the foot, instead of coming to a trap door, as I had conjectured, I found that the ladder came to an end at the edge of a narrow ledge, running along the ceiling much as a clerestory runs near the roof of some old churches. On to this I managed to climb. It was barely a yard wide, and the impending roof did not permit of one's standing erect. It was a dizzy situation, and it seemed safest to crawl along on all fours, holding the lantern in front of me. Presently it brought me up sharp in a narrow recess. It had come to an end.

Yes! but imagine my joy! It had come to an end at a low archway rudely cut in the rock. Deep set in the archway was a stout wooden door. My first thought was that I was trapped again, but, to my infinite surprise and gratitude, it proved to be slightly ajar, and a vigorous push sent it grinding back on its hinges. What next? I wondered. At all events, I was no longer lost in the bowels of the earth; step by step, I was coming nearer to the frontiers of humanity.

But I was certainly not prepared for what next met my eyes, as I pushed through the low doorway with my lantern, and looked around. Yes! indeed, man had certainly been here, man, too, very purposeful and businesslike. I was in a sort of low narrow gallery, some forty feet long, to



I Was in a Sort of Low, Narrow Gallery, Some Forty Feet Long.

which the arching rock made a crypt-like ceiling. At my first glance, I saw that there was another door at the far end similar to the one I had entered by; and on the left side of the gallery, built of rough stones from the low ceiling to the floor, was a series of compartments, each with locked wooden door. They were strong and grim looking, and might have been taken for prison cells, or family vaults, or possibly wine bins. The massive locks were red with rust, and there was plainly no possibility of opening them.

On the other side of the gallery there was a litter of old chains, and some boards, probably left over from the doors. Yes, and there were two old flintlock guns, and several cutlasses, all eaten away with rust, also a rough seaman's chest open and falling to pieces. At the sight of that, a wild thought flashed through my brain. What if—Good God! What if this was John Teach's treasury—behind

those grim doors. I threw myself with all my force against one and then the other. For the moment I forgot that my paramount business was to escape. But I might as well have hurled myself against the solid rock. And, at that moment, I noticed that the place was darker than it had been. My lantern was going out. In a moment or two I should be in the pitch dark, and I had discovered that the door at the end of the gallery was as solid as the others.

I was to be trapped, after all; and I pictured myself slowly dying there of hunger—the pangs of which I was already beginning to feel—and some one, years hence, finding me there, a moldering skeleton—some one who would break open those doors, uncover those gleaming hoards, and moralize on the irony of my end; condemned to die there of starvation, with the treasure I had so long sought on the other side of those unyielding doors. Old Tom's words suddenly flashed over me, and I could feel my hair literally beginning to rise. "There never was a buried treasure yet that didn't claim its victim." Great God!—and I was to be the ghost, and keep guard in this terrible tomb till the next dead man came along to relieve me of my sentry duty!

Frantically I turned up the wick of my lantern at the thought—but it was no use; it was plainly going out. I examined my match box; I had still a dozen or so matches left. And then my eye fell on that shattered chest. There were those boards, too. At all events I could build a fire and make torches of slivers of wood, so long as the wood lasted.

And then I had an idea. Why not make the fire against the door at the end of the gallery, and so burn my way through. Bravo! My spirits rose at the thought, and I set to at once—splitting some small kindling with my knife. In a few minutes I had quite a sprightly little fire going at the bottom of the door; but I saw that I should have to be extravagant with my wood if the fire was to be effective. However, it was neck or nothing; so I piled on beams and boards till my fire roared like a furnace, and presently I had the joy of seeing it begin to take hold of the door—which, after a short time, began to crackle and splutter in a very cheering fashion.

Whatever lay beyond, it was evident that I should soon be able to break my way through the obstacle, and, indeed, so it proved; for, presently, I used one of the boards as a battering ram, and, to my inexpressible joy, it went crashing through, with a shower of sparks, and it was but the work of a few more minutes before the whole door fell flaming down, and I was able to leap through the doorway into the darkness on the other side.

As I stood there, peering ahead, and holding aloft a burning stick—which proved, however, a poor substitute for my lantern—a wonderful sound smote my ears. I could not believe it, and my knees shook beneath me. It was the sound of the sea.

Yes, it was no illusion. It was the sound that the sea makes singing and echoing through hollow caves—the sound I heard that night as I stood at the moonlit door of Calypso's cavern, and saw that vision which my heart nearly broke to remember. Calypso! Oh Calypso! where was she at this moment? Pray God that she was indeed safe, as her father had said. But I had to will her from my mind, to keep from going mad.

And my poor torch had gone out, having, however, given me light enough to see that the door which I had just burnt through let out onto a narrow platform on the side of a rock that went slanting down into a chasm of blackness, through which, as in a great shell, boomed that murmuring of the sea. It had a perilous ugly look, and it was plain that it would be foolhardy to attempt it at the moment without a light; and my fire was dying down. Besides, I was beginning to feel light-headed and worn out, partly from lack of food, no doubt.

As there was no food to be had, I recalled the old French proverb, "He eats who sleeps"—or something to that effect—and I determined to husband my strength once more with a brief rest. However, as I turned to throw some more wood on my fire—preparing to indulge myself with a little campfire cheerfulness as I dozed off—my eyes fell once more on that grim line of locked doors; and my curiosity, and an idea, made me wakeful again. I had burned down one door—why not another? Why not, indeed?

So I raked over my fire to the family vault nearest to me, and presently had it roaring and licking against the stout door. It was, apparently, not so solid as the gallery door had been. At all events, it kindled more easily, and it was not long before I had the satisfaction of battering that down too.

As I did so, I caught sight of something in the interior that made me laugh aloud and behave generally like a madman. Of course, I didn't believe my eyes—but they persisted in declaring, nevertheless, that there in front of me was a great iron-bound

oaken chest, to begin with. It might not, of course, contain anything but bones—but it might! The thing was too absurd. I must have fallen asleep—must be already dreaming! But no! I was laboring with all my strength to open it with one of those rusty cutlasses. It was a tough job, but my strength was as the strength of ten, for the old treasure-hunting lust was upon me, and I had forgotten everything else in the world for the time.

At last, with a great wooden groan, as though its heart were breaking at having to give up its secret at last, it crashed open. I fell on my knees as though I had been struck by lightning, for it was literally brimming over with silver and gold pieces—doubletons and pieces of eight; English and French coins, too—guineas and louis d'or; "all"—as Tobias' manuscript had said—"all good money."

For a while I knelt over it, dazed and blinded, lost; then I slowly plunged my hands into it; and let the pieces pour and pour through them, literally bathing them in gold and silver, as I had read of misers doing.

Then suddenly I broke out into an Irish jig—never having had any notion of doing such a thing before.

In fact I behaved as I have read of men doing, whom a sudden fortune has bereft of reason. For the time, at all events, I was a gibbering madman. Certainly, there was to be no sleep for me that night! But, in the full tide of my frenzy, I suddenly noticed something that brought me up sharp. Out beyond the doorway it was growing light. It was only a dim tremulous suffusion of it, indeed, but it was real daylight—oozing in from somewhere or other—the blessed, blessed, daylight! God be praised!

CHAPTER VIII.

In Which I Understand the Feelings of a Ghost.

So, I surmised, I had been underground a whole day and two nights, and this was the morning of the second day after Calypso's disappearance. What had been happening to her all this time! My flesh crept at the thought, and, with that daylight stealing in like a living presence, and the sound and breath of the sea, my anguish returned a hundredfold.

As I stood on the little rocky platform outside the door through which I had burned my way, and looked down into the glimmering chasm beneath, and heard the fresh voice of the sea huskily rumbling and reverberating about hidden grottoes and channels, all that Calypso was to me came back with the keenness of a sword through my heart. Ah! there was my treasure—as I had known when my eyes first beheld her—compared with which that gold and silver in there, whose gleam had made me momentarily distraught, was but so much dust and ashes. Ardently as I had sought it, what was it compared to one glance of her eyes? What if in the same hour, I had lost my true treasure, and found the false? At the thought, that glittering heap became abhorrent to me, and, without looking back, I sought for some way by which I could descend.

As my eyes grew accustomed to the dim light, I saw that there were some shallow steps cut diagonally in the rock, and down these I had soon made my way, to find myself in a roomy corridor, so much like that in which I had seen Calypso standing in the moonlight, that, for a moment, I dreamed it was the same, and started to run down it, thinking, indeed, that my troubles were over—that in another moment I would emerge through that enchanted door and face the sea.

But alas! instead of a broad shining doorway, and open arms of freedom widespread for me to leap into, I came at last to a mere low narrow slit—through which I could gaze as a man gazes through a prison window at the sky.

The entrance had once been wide and free, but a mass of rock had fallen from above and blocked it up, leaving only a long crack through which the tides passed to and fro.

I was still in my trap; it seemed more terrible than ever, now that I could see freedom so close, her very voice calling to me, singing the morning song of the sea. But in the caverns behind me, I heard another mocking song, and I felt a cold breath on my cheek, for death stood by my side again.

"The treasure!" he whispered, "I need you to guard that. The treasure you have risked all to win—the treasure for which you have lost—your treasure! You cannot escape. Go back and count your gold. 'It is all good money!' Ha! ha! 'It is all good money!'"

The illusion seemed so real to me that I cried aloud "I will not die! I will not die!"—cried it so loud, that anyone in a passing boat might have heard me, and shuddered, wondering what poor ghost it was wailing among the rocks.

But the fright had done me good, and I nerved myself for another effort. If only I could wriggle past that contraction in the middle, I should be safe. And if I stuck fast midway! But

the more I measured the width with my eye, the less the narrowing seemed to be. To be so slightly perceptible, it could hardly be enough to make much difference. Caution whispered that it might be enough to make the difference between life and death. But already my choice of those two august alternatives was so limited as hardly to be called a choice. On the one hand, I could worm my way back through the caves and tunnels through which I had passed, and try my luck again at the other end.

"With half a dozen matches!" sneered a voice that sounded like Tobias—"Precisely!" . . . and the horror of it was more than I dared face again anyway. So there was nothing for it but this aperture, hardly wider than one of those deep stone slits that stood for windows in a Norman castle. It was my last chance, and I meant to take it like a man.

I stood for a moment nerving myself and taking deep breaths, as though I expected to take but few more. Then, my left arm extended, I entered sideways, and began to edge myself along. It was easy enough for a yard or two,



"All Good Money."

after which it was plain that it was beginning to narrow. Very slightly indeed, but still a little. However, I could still go on, and—I could still go back. I went on—more slowly it is true, yet still I progressed. But the rock was perceptibly closer to me. I had to struggle harder. It was beginning to hug me—very gently—but it was beginning.

I paused to take breath. I could not turn my head to look back, but I judged that I had come over a third of the way. I was coming up to the waist that I had feared, but I could still go on—very slowly, scarce more than an inch at every effort; yet every inch counted, and I had lots of time. My feet and head were free—which was the main thing. Another good push or two, and I should be, at the waist—should know my fate.

I gave the good push or two, and suddenly the arms of the rock were around me. Tight and close, this time, they hugged me. They held me fast, like a rude lover, and would not let me go. My knees and feet were fast, and the walls on each side pressed my cheeks. My head too was fast. I could not move an inch forward—and it was too late to go back!

Panic swept over me. I felt that my hair must be turning white. Presently I ceased to struggle. But the rocks held me in their giant embrace. There was no need for me to do anything. I could go on resting there—it was very comfortable—till—

And then I felt something touching my feet, running away and then touching them again. O God! It was the incoming tide! It would—And then I prepared myself to die. I suppose I was light-headed, with the strain and the lack of food, for, after the first panic, I found myself dreamily, almost luxuriously, making pictures of how brave men had died in the past—brave women too. I fancied myself in one and another situation. But the picture that persisted was that of the Conqueror during the French revolution.

Then the picture vanished, as I felt the swish of the tide round my ankles. It would soon be up to my knees—

It was up to my knees—it was creeping past them—and it was making that hollow song in the caves behind me that had seemed so kind to me that very morning, the song it had made to Calypso . . . that far-off night under the moon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rooster Ate 486 Kernels.

A storekeeper at Montgomery City has sprung a new one in the guessing game. He took a big rooster and, after letting him fast for a day, put him in his show window with a large pan of corn, the kernels of which had been counted.

He offered a prize to the persons guessing nearest the number of grains the rooster would eat in 20 minutes. The rooster had a ravenous appetite and for five minutes it looked as if there would not be a single kernel left.

But by the time the 20 minutes had elapsed he had curled up in a corner. He had succeeded in putting away 486 grains. A woman whose guess was 488 got the prize.—Kansas City Times

GOOD BARN EARNS STEADY PROFITS

Successful Farmer Must Have Up-to-Date Plant.

PLAN FOR MODERN BUILDING

Weather-Tight, Well-Ventilated Structures Keep Live Stock Healthy and in Highly Productive Condition —Design Provides Modern Conveniences.

By WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 187 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The business farmer of today wants a good barn. He knows from the experience of the successful men in his business that the modern barn is a profit maker. A weather-tight, well-ventilated barn keeps the live stock healthy and productive; the work of caring for the animals can be done economically, through the saving of labor.

A barn is the principal building of the farmer's food-producing plant. For it is in the barn that the activities of

perstructure is of wood frame construction.

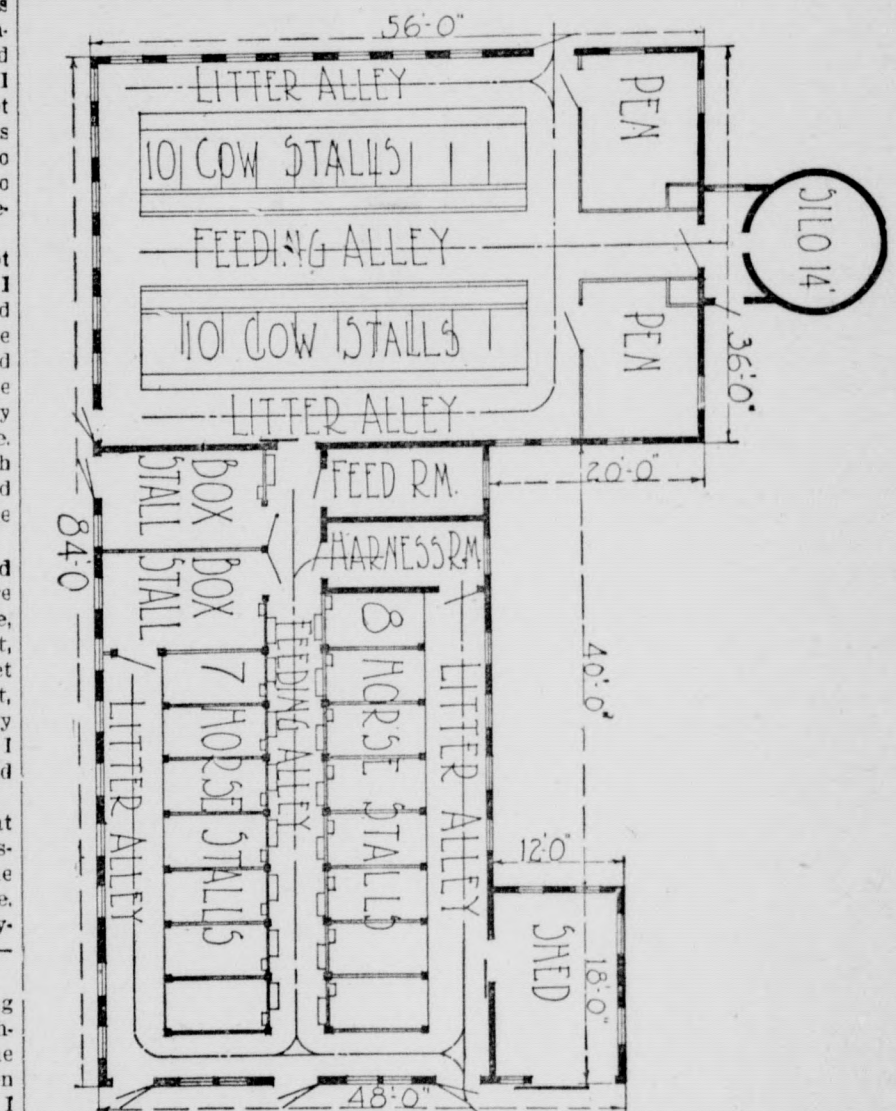
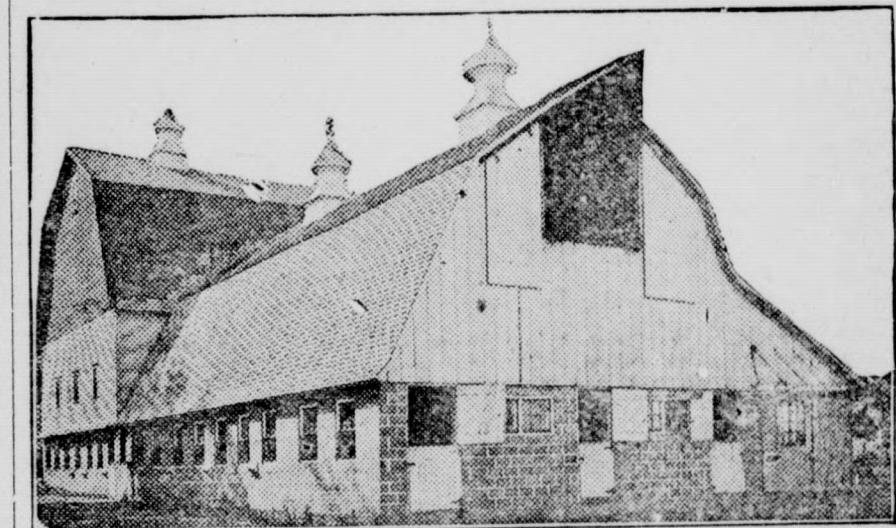
The hollow clay building tile is the choice of many farmers for stable walls. The hollow spaces in the tile act as an insulation against both heat and cold. Tile is easily laid up in the walls, and is so constructed that the mortar courses are broken, shutting out the moisture that often goes through masonry walls. In the corn belt, especially in Iowa, hollow clay building tile is quite generally used.

The floor plan that accompanies the exterior view of the barn shows how the stalls are arranged and the location of the storage rooms. There are stalls for eight horses on one side of the horse stable and for seven animals on the other. The stall heads are along a center, or feeding alley. The animals face away from the windows, bring the litter alleys along the outside walls, where they are exposed to the sunlight that penetrates through the windows. This is a sanitary arrangement because sunlight is a germ killer.

In the walls of the stable are four air flues leading to the suction ventilators on the roof. These flues are placed scientifically so that the foul air is drawn out of the barn and is replaced by fresh air from inlets.

Over both the litter alleys and the feeding alley there is an overhead carrier track. A litter carrier provides a labor-saving method of taking out the litter to the manure pile beside the shed at one side of the barn. The track of the feed carrier extends to the center of the barn, where the hay chute is located. The hay is thrown down from the mow and carried directly to the hay racks at the stall heads.

The stall arrangement in the dairy



the farm center. Not only is this building a house for his live stock, but it is the warehouse wherein he stores the raw materials that the animals turn into salable foodstuff.

There are numerous features of the modern barn that make this building profit producing. It is a well-built structure that defies the cold of winter and keeps the cows and horses warm. At the same time it is provided with a system of ventilation that gives the animals fresh air, without cold drafts. It has plenty of windows to admit sunshine. And it is equipped so that the work of caring for the animals can be accomplished with a minimum of labor, thus saving a worth-while amount in the cost of production.

The barn shown here was designed for a farmer who not only keeps a fair-sized dairy herd, but breeds horses for sale as well. It really is a horse barn and a dairy barn combined.

The half of the building shown in the foreground of the picture is designed to accommodate 15 horses in the regular stalls, and besides has two box stalls, a feed room and a harness room. This part of the structure is 48 by 40 feet. The dairy stable will accommodate 20 cows in the stalls and has two pens for calves. This building is 36 by 56 feet, placed at right angles to the horse barn.

The stable floor of the barn is of hollow clay building tile, set on a concrete foundation. The floors of the two stables are of concrete. The su-

barn is similar to that in the horse barn. There are 20 stalls and two large pens. Here, also, the animals face a central alley, which has an overhead carrier leading to the silo at the end of the barn. This provides an easy method of transporting the silage to the mangers.

The mows are large enough to provide space for the storage of the hay and other roughage the animals the barn houses will consume during the months they are kept indoors.

While they are not indicated on the floor plan, a majority of the barns built nowadays are provided with individual drinking cups at each stall head. These give the animals an opportunity to secure fresh water whenever they want it. Fresh water is especially valuable for the cows, as it has been proven time and again that a constant supply greatly increases the flow of milk, without reducing its quality.

While there may be few farmers who go in for raising horses as extensively as the man for whom this barn was designed, it is an easy matter to change this design so that it will be devoted exclusively to a dairy herd.

Slow Work.

"What's the hurry? Can't my wife select a nursemaid?"

"There are 50 applicants, Mr. Spondulix," explained his secretary in well modulated tones, "and your wife is trying to get the baby to indicate a preference."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

112 Millions
used last year
to KILL COLDS

HILL'S
CASCARA
QUININE
BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years
—in tablet form—safe, sure, no
opiates—breaks up a cold in 24
hours—relieves grip in 3 days.
Money back if it fails.
The genuine box has a Red
top with Mr. Hill's
picture.
At All Drug Stores

Mrs. Coutts' Strange Belief.

In London they tell this animal ghost story. A member of the famous banking house of Coutts was extremely fond of a tame robin that came and fed out of his hand. The bird died before the banker did, but Mrs. Coutts, who afterward married the duke of Devonshire, held that the bird appeared at the window of the room Mr. Coutts had occupied, and when she was dying she begged to be taken to the room in question so that she might again see the phantom robin. Mrs. Coutts, however, always believed that the apparition was her husband in bird form.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Client Was Somewhat Peeved.

The visitor to the lawyer's office stood in amazement.

"I say, old man!" he exclaimed. "Whatever has happened to you? Had a motor smash, or what?"

The lawyer shook his head wearily as he gingerly touched his bruised and bandaged face.

"No. You remember that case the other day when I defended a man charged with assault? Well, I made a strong plea for him on the ground that he was a fool rather than a criminal."

"Yes, but—"

"I did it so well that he was acquitted, and he waited for me outside the court."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.

Constipation invites other troubles which come speedily unless quickly checked and overcome by Green's August Flower which is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. It is a sovereign remedy used in many thousands of households all over the civilized world for more than half a century by those who have suffered with indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, sluggish liver, coming up of food, palpitation, constipation and other intestinal troubles. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Try a bottle, take no substitute.—Adv.

Concerning Eggs.

It is thought by naturalists that the eggs of domestic hens of the present day are larger and heavier by nearly a third than those of the hens of the ancients. Eggs differ a good deal in weight, the average weight being about two ounces. A good egg is made up of ten parts shell and sixty parts white and thirty parts yolk. The white of an egg contains 86 per cent water. The shell contains about 2 per cent animal matter and 1 per cent of the phosphates of lime and magnesia, the rest consisting of carbonate of lime.

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Empty Inclosure.

"I'm in a terrible frame of mind."
"Not an unusual case," murmured Miss Cayenne. "All frame and no picture."

Nosing In.

The X-ray is now being used to reveal to scientists the inner secrets of plant structure.

Its Sort.

"Has the dramatic star a new play on hand?"
"Yes, and it fits her like a glove."

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning
Keep Your Eyes
Clean, Clear and Healthy
Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

A FEW LITTLE SMILES

IDENTIFICATION.

Little brother's chum appeared unceremoniously in the parlor where big sister was entertaining her Sunday afternoon beau. "Is Bobby home?" he wished to know. No, Bobby was not at home, and then, oh, unfortunate impulse, big sister, desiring to show her visitor her sweet graciousness, even in the bosom of her own family, solicitously inquired:

"Who shall I tell him called?" Bobby's chum twisted his cap, doubtless unaccustomed to such rare courtesy, and, desiring to identify himself to his chum while remaining incognito to these queer adults, at length replied:

"If you'll just tell him that the guinea pig's got the little ones, then he'll know who it was that called."

Catching Up.

"Where have you been for the last three days?"

"Sick."

"You were all right when you left the office."

"This is the sick spell I didn't have when you were short-handed last month."—Judge.

A Consideration.

"Why don't you want Jibbs? I think he is a promising man for your idea."

"Maybe so, but this is a paying proposition."

That's Different.

Victim—Sir, your dog bit me.
Owner—You must pardon him, sir; this dog was formerly a police dog, and has been trained to attack every suspicious looking character.



HE WAS COMPLIMENTARY.

"If I give you one kiss will you be satisfied?"
"No, I expect the sample to assay better than that."

That Grim Superiority.

And there's a man who oft will strike Our minds with cruel dread Because we do not chance to like Some book that he has read.

The Way of It.

"What occupation does Blobs pursue?"
"Quite a number but I don't think he's caught up with any one yet."

The Reason.

She—Why do people have to keep so quiet when they go fishing?
He—Because to catch 'em one must fish with bated breath.



COMPLIMENTARY OR OTHERWISE.

"He's a perfect bear."
"Do you refer to his arms or his temper?"

But He Got It.

Her hatpin was protruding, And it caught him in a joint; She said she meant it for a joke, But he didn't see the point.

Taking the Joy Out of Life.

"There's a new baby at Green's house."

"That so," spoke up a little man in the corner. "I hadn't heard about it. I'm their landlord and I'll go right up and order them to move. They can't have children and stay in my flat."

An Indefinite Stay.

"Here's a modern wedding announcement."

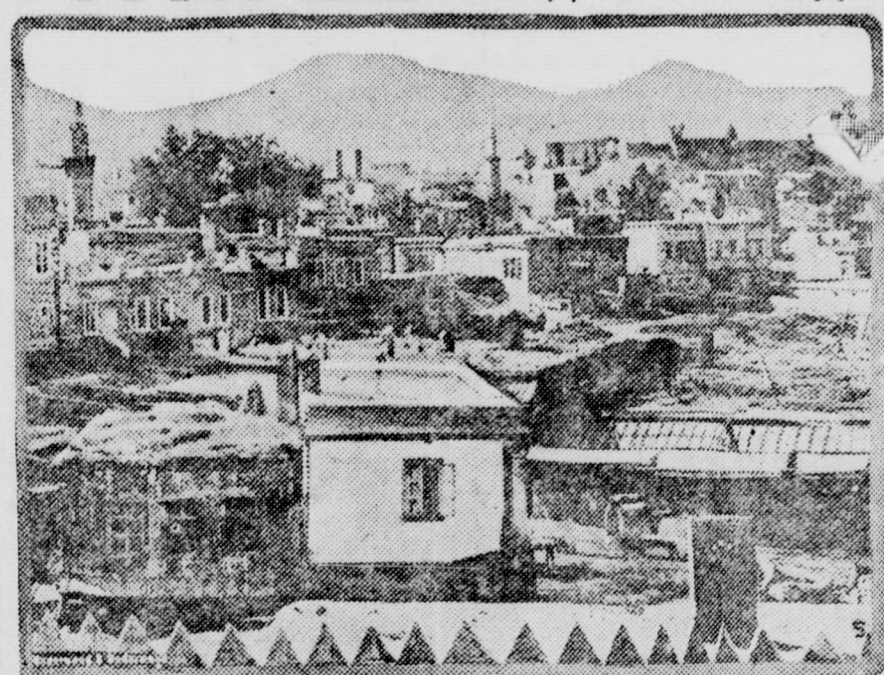
"What about it?"
"It says the happy couple will live at the home of the bride's parents until they can find a house or a flat they can rent."

No Wonder.

"I understand the critics have made your poetic friend angry."

"How so?"
"By their running comments on his fugitive poetry."

Our Probable Wards



Erzerum, Chief City of Armenia.

AN INTERESTING subject of diplomatic gossip is how the American soldier will adapt himself to the new duties and unique surroundings of some of the distant foreign areas he will of necessity become intimate with in case the system of American mandatories involved in the League of Nations becomes an accomplished fact. Armenia in general and more particularly the so-called republic of Ararat are most frequently mentioned as zones to be given over to the protecting wing of the American eagle. Everyone admits if the job is done at all by Uncle Sam it will be done in the typical whole-hearted American manner. The question therefore arises as to what the American men who will be called upon to play an active part will think of it.

It will admittedly be important to give the Americans advance information as to what they are to expect if they go as part of Uncle Sam's protecting arm to Armenia or to Ararat, says the New York Sun. Under any mandatory system exercised by the United States, American soldiers as well as American civilians will have to spend part of their lives in these countries and although the number may not be very great, it nevertheless will not be negligible.

Armenia, a mountainous country, a little larger than the state of Pennsylvania, lies just south of the Caucasian mountains between the Black and the Caspian seas. Although it is bitterly cold on the mountains and oppressively hot in the valleys in summer, it is nevertheless a fascinating dreamland, abounding in streams and lakes and rare birds and flowers. It is referred to frequently as the "cradle of humanity," for it claims within its borders the Garden of Eden. Its history is somewhat obscure, but it is said that the Armenian nation sprang up from the great grandson of Japheth, the son of Noah. The name Armenian is derived from Aram, one of the mighty kings of the nation. The first Armenian dynasty dates back to 2350 B. C.

"Republic" of Ararat.

Armenia is the proud possessor of Ararat—now the Republic of Ararat—which is identified with the beginnings of the history of the human race, for when the flood subsided Noah's ark is supposed to have rested upon the mountain of Ararat. The name of the village at the entrance to the glen on the northeast foot of Mount Ararat is Argur, meaning "he planted the vine," and American troops may be told that this was Noah's vineyard. Nearby is another spit called "Manard," meaning "the mother lies here," and this is pointed out as the burial place of Noah's wife. The first strip of land seen from the ark is also shown to visitors at a place called "Eravan," meaning visible, and the town of Nakhavan, meaning "first habitation," is another point of interest.

If the little Republic of Ararat with mandatory protection from the United States, American soldiers may have the opportunity of defending the mountain, which is regarded with superstitious awe. It is believed by the surrounding people still to contain the relics of Noah's ark, unchanged by time or decay. But Tartars and Turks say its summit is the abode of the devil and launch frequent campaigns against its "evil influence." American troops may well have an opportunity of engaging in almost continuous warfare in defense of this most ancient historical shrine.

Admittedly there is more or less a state of continual war in Armenia because of the Kurds, who prey on the Christians. The heys or chiefs of the Kurds harass the Christians in every way and break up Christian marriage ceremonies in order to seize the brides. There is at present no organized force to hold the Kurds in check and they live on robbery and pillage. But with American troops in Armenia, it is firmly believed by diplomats that the activities of the Kurds will be held in check, if not stamped out altogether. One view is that the Kurds might even lay down their arms as soon as they see the American troops arrive.

Queer Marriage Custom.

The Armenians are intelligent and

economical. The ancient customs prevail in many places, and here there will be special opportunity for the Americans to learn and appreciate the ancient ways. New ideas of courtship of marriage, of social etiquette will be absorbed by the Yanks.

For example, if an American soldier goes to call on a girl he may find her father present, and may be offered a cup of coffee, while the girl waits for the empty cup. The American soldier must drink coffee, return the cup and say:

"God reward you, beautiful child."

If the American receives a ring the next day, it means that the girl likes him and that the wedding ceremony is to be held eight days later.

The wedding, according to the custom of the people, always begins on Friday. This means that the bride and her friends go to the public bath and spend the day bathing and feasting. The invited guests, in their best clothes, go to the house on Saturday night, where they sit on the floor or in chairs, according to their station in life. A wedding feast with rare oriental dishes is had from low tables and it is by custom not a dry supper. So far apparently the bride and the bridegroom celebrate each with their own friends and in their own way. The ceremony continues on into the next day, which is featured by the bridegroom having his head shaved before the guests in a very showy manner and with great ceremony.

Later, in case the bridegroom is an American soldier, for example, the priest arrives to bless the Yank's wedding apparel before he puts it on. By ten o'clock all start out, priest, bridegroom and friends, for the home of the bride. The men carry torches and are accompanied by musicians. Arriving on the scene the American soldier would be welcomed by having rose water sprinkled over him and would otherwise be accorded a magnificent reception. He begins then to go the rounds, kissing the hands of all the guests, but beginning with the father-in-law and the mother-in-law. The bride, meanwhile, appearing very bashful, remains modestly off in a corner, covered from head to foot in scarlet silk. She must not respond when the priest first calls: "Bring forth the bride." Upon the second call she must also stand pat, but on the third call she comes forth.

The American and his bride would then go to the altar, where after a ceremony lasting about an hour, their heads come in contact. The heads are tied together with a string, and the ceremony is finished for the time being. The actual ceremonial function continues until the following Saturday, when the Yank and his bride would be called upon to go to the home of the father-in-law and mother-in-law and kiss their hands again.

Shoes Stand at Door.

If a Yank is a guest he must not forget to take off his boots before entering the parlor. He will see shoes arranged in pairs at the door, serving as a "Who's Who" for guests preceding him. In some cases slippers put over the boots for the special occasion will serve the same purpose as taking off the shoes, the idea being that the guest must not enter with the shoes carrying the dirt of the streets.

It will be essential in some respects, in case the mandatory plan goes through, for the American troops not to shave either their mustaches or their beards. To do so would signify punishment, for the people there never shave their beards excepting when forced to, just as Americans seldom shave their heads unless they are responding to prison regulations.

Some of the gestures will be perplexing to the American at first, but he would have little trouble in learning them. For example, he must not shake his head to say "No," but must throw his head backward. If he means "Come here," he must wave his hands away from him.

A novelty for the Yank will be in finding that women wait on the men and believe they were made to do so. Wives are willing to be slaves in many cases, and one custom is for the wife always to remain standing in the presence of the husband and to sit down only by command of her mother-in-law.

MARKS HOME OF CONFUCIUS

Temple in the Town of Chufu, Shantung, Honors Memory of Great Chinese Philosopher.

In the little town of Chufu, in Shantung on the spot where Confucius lived and taught his disciples, in the happy outdoor fashion of other ancient philosophers, under a plum tree, stands his temple, a great pink-and-garnet pavilion bordered with blue and green and violet and gold, its yellow roofs, the yellow sacred to Confucius and royalty, resting on the handsomest dragon-carved pillars in the empire and marched along by processions of tiny animals whose symbolism only a sinologist could explain, but whose grotesque charm to western eyes goes Gothic one better. It stands on a great terrace bordered by triple balustrades carved into vases of marble flowers, ascending by triple staircases emblazoned with phoenixes and more dragons, and before it stretches a vast courtyard planted with cedars and enclosed by pink walls. Pink walls, old cedars, yellow roofs! These always to Confucius. For this temple is only the pattern of Confucian temples throughout all China in which incense has been burned to the sage by 73 generations.—The New Republic.

Difference in Spankings.

Harriet Ann, nearly three, is the granddaughter of Edwin S. Fee of Clarkburg. She lives next door and, going to see her grandfather, she announced joyously:

"I've been spanked."

Grandfather was all sympathy and said: "Oh, did your mother spank you?"

To which Harriet Ann replied: "No; 'twas my father 'at spanked me—wasn't that unfortunate?"—Indianapolis News.

Qualified.

"Would you say Gadspar is a credit to his home town?"

"The people in his home town must think so."

"Why?"

"They don't seem able to organize a reception committee without making Gadspar chairman, although that may be because he is the only man in Chigerville who owns a silk hat and a long-tailed coat."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Cold In the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$10.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Queer Queries.

"Have you the 'Meditations of Mark Anthony?'" asked a lady of the clerk in a book store.

Which reminds us of a query put to an attendant of the library: "Where can I find Shakespeare's 'Taming of the Crew?'" The questioner was a husky looking chap and may have been the coach of a bunch of oarsmen.—Boston Transcript.

His Was Different.

Bobby and his sister were served with soup and their mother, mindful of their table manners, remarked: "Now remember, dears, your spoon is a little boat and must be unloaded from the side."

"Huh, mine is a car ferry and unloads from the end," rejoined Bobby complacently.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Dodging Danger.

"I notice that tramps avoid my place." "On account of your dog?" "I think it's on account of my wife's pie."

Probably.

"Lately my husband has taken to walking in his sleep."

"The high car fares, I suppose."

Fortunately for skin-deep beauties, the skin is invariably worn on the outside.

SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY BRINGS SURE RELIEF

For 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has enabled suffering humanity to withstand attacks of kidney, liver, bladder and stomach troubles and all diseases connected with the urinary organs, and to build up and restore to health organs weakened by disease. These most important organs must be watched, because they filter and purify the blood; unless they do their work you are doomed.

Weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, pains in the loins and lower abdomen, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago all warn you of trouble with your kidneys. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are the remedy

THAT CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Mrs. Godden Tells How It May be Passed in Safety and Comfort.

Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptoms as heat flashes, nervousness, backache, headache, irritability and "the blues," may be speedily overcome and the system restored to normal conditions by this famous root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complications present themselves write the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions how to overcome them. The result of forty years experience is at your service and your letter held in strict confidence.

BAD BREATH Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

How can anyone with a sour, gassy stomach, who is constantly belching, heartburn and suffers from indigestion have anything but a bad breath? All of these stomach disorders mean just one thing—Acid-Stomach.

EATONIC, the wonderful new stomach remedy in pleasant tasting tablet form that you eat like a bit of candy, brings quick relief from these stomach troubles. EATONIC sweetens the breath because it makes the stomach sweet, cool and comfortable. Try it for that nasty taste, congested throat and "heaviness" after too much smoking. If neglected, Acid-Stomach may cause you a lot of serious trouble. It leads to nervousness, headaches, insomnia, melancholia, rheumatism, sciatica, heart trouble, ulcer and cancer of the stomach. It makes its millions of victims weak and miserable, listless, lacking in energy, all the time. It often brings about chronic invalidism, premature old age, a shortening of one's days. You need the help that EATONIC can give you if you are not feeling as strong and well as you should. You will be surprised to see how much better you will feel just as soon as you begin taking this wonderful stomach remedy. Get a big 50 cent box from your druggist today. He will return your money if you are not satisfied.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

Cuticura Soap Ideal for the Complexion
All druggists, Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. and 75c. Talcum, 25c. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and book free. Bites reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Remover. No danger. No cost. Write Dr. Barry, 2075 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 52-1910.

Oil-Bearing Shale Beds in West. Experts assert that should our oil wells run dry in the future there is plenty of petroleum to be had from the oil-bearing shale beds in the Rocky mountains. A recent survey of the shale of Colorado alone revealed a shale-bed production of 26,000,000,000 barrels.

Using a Wrench.

A monkey-wrench should never be drawn backward from the jaws, as this movement is likely to bend the bar. The wrench should always be pulled toward the jaws.

Mean Thing!

Edith—"Jack called on me yesterday afternoon." Maud—"Yes, he told me he had some time to kill."—Boston Evening Transcript.

A Limit.

"Don't you like his breezy manner?" "Sure, but I'd like it better if he didn't blow so."

A man throws himself at a woman's feet and a woman throws herself at a man's head.

Coughs Grow Better

surprisingly soon, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat tickling stops, when you use reliable, time-tested

PISO'S

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
50c and \$1.00 at druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

HINDERCOINS Removes Grease, Callosities, etc., from all parts, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. See by mail or at Drugists. Hindercoins Works, Easton, N. Y.

Only \$11 puts it in your Home

Blue Bird ELECTRIC CLOTHES WASHER

The BLUE BIRD ELECTRIC WASHER will save your clothes to the amount of its cost in a short time. One lady patron said: "I had not done my own washing for years till I got a Blue Bird, but now I like to do it."

SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS. Phone us for Demonstration.

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Opposite P. E. Depot.

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AS WE MAKE IT

The garden of the soul will thrive,
Its beauty charm thru hours
If we for cultivation strive
And plant not thorns but flowers.
Untrue to blame bad luck or fate
For sorrow's daily meed;
By our own will grows love or hate,
Our minds sow trouble's seed.
By idle waiting, vain the hope
Of harvest rich in beauties;
We should grasp all means within
our scope,
To worthily face life's duties.
—A. L. Soran.

JUST TRY IT YOURSELF

There will be no extra charge on
your telephone bill for the items you
may wish to send in to the News
office.

Got something you want to sell?
Tell it to the world in the wanted col-
umn. Results will surprise you.

The News wants all of the home
news and will appreciate items that
come in over the phone.

DOES HER OWN WASHING

"You don't mean to say you do
your own washing?" she said to her
neighbor, a social leader of
Sierra Madre. "Well, I draw the line
at the wash-tub."

"Oh, I don't mind," was the reply.
"In fact, I enjoy doing it. It only
takes an hour and a half and no
work at all. And my clothes are
white, and are not injured or torn or
colored with acids or compounds."

"To work at all! How in the
world do you do your washing with-
out work? You must be joking."
"Not at all. You see, I have a
Blue Bird Electric Washer. I simply
turn the hot water faucet and close
it again; turn the "starter" and let
the machine run a few minutes; rinse
the clothes and feed them through
the electric wringer; turn the faucet,
pull the plug and let the water run
off; and my washing is finished. I
figure I save at least \$200 a year on
clothes that are not ruined."

"Well, I'm going to call up right
away and see about getting me one
too."

Phone for demonstration and
proofs. Sierra Madre Electric Co.

those unavoidably absent either sent
word by letter or were accounted for.
Every department of the work gave
cause for abounding thanksgiving to
God for increase and growth. Every
financial obligation having been met
and a substantial sum being left in
the treasury.

The greatest event of all was the
announcement of the pastor that if
Bethany church and congregation
would arise and build a suitable
House of Worship he would give them
the next five years of his life, God
permitting.

After careful consideration the of-
ficers of the church advised them
they would present the church with
a lot for the building providing every
member showed practical interest in
the construction of the church build-
ing. This was taken up heartily
and on Sunday morning Dr. W. H.
Rawlings laid the whole of the facts
before the congregation, which filled
the present meeting place to the
doors, and then asked for voluntary
gifts so that at once arrangements
could be made for the building of
church and school according to plans
already prepared. At once response
was made and to the abounding joy
of all before the day closed upwards
of \$4,000 was either in hand or
pledged for the good work.

Already the land has been selected
and upon this most desirable site of
140 feet frontage will be built (God
willing) the work commencing as
soon as possible, such an imposing
commodious and suitable church pro-
perty as will not only serve the re-
quirements of Bethany church and
school, but that will be a credit to
the town and community around.

It is hoped and expected that all
the large amount of money required
will be in hand before Bethany church
enter their new home.

Truly a great event has transpired
in Sierra Madre without noise or
boasting, as in the days of Nehemiah
the good work of God entrusted to
Bethany church has gone on and prospered
and the end is not yet.

On Sunday evening the full con-
gregation again gathered and the
Rev. Dr. Rawlings preached his twenty-
ninth sermon of the series on the
subject of the second advent of the
Lord. A glad, grand and wonderful
day being brought to a close by the
singing of the doxology.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Services of the Christian Science
Society of Sierra Madre will be held
hereafter in the Kindergarten Build-
ing, West Highland Ave.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Morning Services.
Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8
o'clock p. m.
Subject for Sunday morning:
"Truth."

THEOSOPHY

A class for children in the study of
Theosophy is held at 162 East Central
Ave. on Sunday at 10 a. m. under the
direction of Children's School of The-
osophy, United Lodge of Theoso-
phists. All are welcome. No charges
or collections.

THE WOMEN'S CLUB.

By Mrs. Palmer Rhodes.

On Monday Jan. 27, at 3 p. m. the
Woman's club will meet at the club
house. The program is to be novel
and promises to be unusually inter-
esting. The Girls' Glee club of the
Pasadena High school will furnish a
number of attractive vocal selections
and a lady reader from the Cummock
school of expression will give alter-
nating numbers. At the close of the
program there will be an exhibit of
Parisian gowns on living models pre-
sented by a Pasadena establishment.
Mrs. W. H. Ingraham has been ap-

pointed a director of the Sierra Madre
Woman's club to fill the vacancy
caused by the resignation of Mrs.
Walter Lynch, who is soon to leave
this city.

NEWS WANTED LINERS

LOST—A small grey kitten. Main
50. 17

POSITION WANTED by young lady
in family of adults; Blue 126. 17*

WANTED—Second hand typewriter
and desk. Phone Blue 101. 16

COWS FOR SALE—Good family cows
one just fresh. Phone Green 10. 16

CALL UP—A. N. Adams, Real estate,
if you want to sell your furniture. 6x

FOR SALE—Orange wood, ready cut,
\$16 cord on ground. Phone Blue 19.
9x

WANTED—Work of any kind, yard
work or ranch. Call 12, Mr. Rob-
are.

CALL UP—A. N. Adams, Real estate,
if you want to sell your home or rent
it furnished. 6x

FOR SALE—700 feet 2-inch water
pipe, nearly new; 18c per foot. C.
J. Pegler, 375 E. Graddview av.

LOST—A wallet containing \$35.00.
Finder please return to 585 W.
Central and receive reward. 17

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red set-
ting eggs, guaranteed, splendid
stock, 15 for \$1.50. Phone Black 80.
17*18*

FOR RENT—Rooms with board; in-
quire of Mrs. Mary Huff, 145 Grove
street, formerly of 219 Adams street.
16*17*

FOR SALE—Flemish giant does. 326
E. Carter Ave. Phone Blue 39,
evenings. 16*

FOR SALE—For \$1000 cash or part
terms, agents take notice, lot 7
tract 338 on car line. Write Emery
Watt, 118 Melrose ave., Ontario, Cal.
17*

FOR SALE—My 1917 Studebaker 4,
touring car, in good condition, will
sell at right price. Call at 292 East
Laurel avenue. 16*17

LOST—One white quackless Muscovy
duck hen, Tuesday evening; will
appreciate if you call Blue 36. 17

FOR SALE—Lumber at half price,
different lengths of 1x4, 2x4 and
4x4. Inquire at 266 E. Montecito. 17*

EXPERIENCED WOMAN will do
sewing of all kinds. Fine hand
work and children's clothes a special-
ty. Apply at 472 Grove St. 17*18*

FOR SALE—Old style Remington
typewriter. Price reasonable. Ad-
dress News office. 17*

WILL PAY for authentic informa-
tion as to the address of the young
lady who wrote me, signing the com-
munication "Brown Eyes." J. H. W.,
News office.

FURNITURE WANTED—Highest
price paid for second hand furni-
ture. Spot cash. Goldberg. Phone
Black 142. 171 N. Adams St. 17

FOR SALE—Seven room, two story
residence, like new, completely mod-
ern, three bedrooms upstairs. Lot
100x150. Orange and fruit trees.
276 Santa Anita Court. 16tf

WANTED—Man to do delivering; one
that knows how to run Ford car.
Steady work and good pay to a man
not afraid to work. Apply in own
handwriting, Box 98, Sierra Madre,
Calif.

FOR SALE BY OWNER—Three ad-
joining lots 50 x 150 each; on cor-
ner Lima and Grand View, at a bar-
gain; must have money. Address
Pierce, 647 1/2 Heliotrope Drive, L. A.
599094. 16*17*

HOME FOR SALE—Good five room
modern house, large sleeping
porch, small barn, garage, chicken
house and yard, fruit and ornamental
trees, lot 75x129. Price \$3,000. W.
F. J., News office.

ORANGE GROVE FOR SALE—One
of the finest late Valencia Orange
Groves in Southern California, com-
prising 22.65 acres on Loughden ave.
just east of San Gabriel Valley
Country Club; vacant land, unim-
proved, adjoining me on the west re-
cently sold for \$1800 per acre. I
will accept the same price per acre.
The orchard should produce at least
\$10,000 worth of oranges per year,
beginning 1921; is now 3 1/2 years old.
W. H. Holabird, owner, Sierra Madre.

Seeds, Seeds

Plant Now

This is the time to plant your garden and flower seeds. The
rain last night put the ground in exactly the right condition.

WE HAVE A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GARDEN, FIELD AND
FLOWER SEEDS. MAKE YOUR SELECTION NOW.

AND OF COURSE YOU KNOW
WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR
GROCERIES AND MEATS. BEST
GOODS, BEST SERVICE, LOWEST
PRICES.

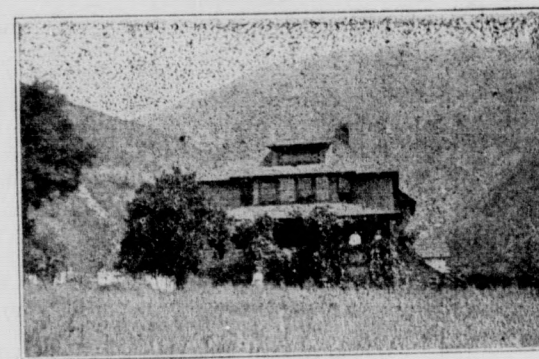
WE CLOSE THURSDAY AT 12 O'CLOCK.

M. D. WELSHER

Grocery Phone Main 6

Market Phone Main 97

FOR RENT, \$25.00 Month



unfurnished, at en-
trance to Churchill
ranch, 2-story house
(smaller than one
shown) living room,
dining room, bath,
kitchen, 3 chambers
and large porch.
Wonderful views;
worth investigating.

Also for sale, 2-
seated buggy, natu-
ral finish, uphol-
stering worn, other-

wise in good condition; cost \$125.00; sell for \$30. See N. E.
Grisham, manager on ranch, or A. N. Adams, 22 N. Baldwin ave.
H. C. CHURCHILL, 268 Market St., San Francisco.

NINTH YEAR

the

MISSION PLAY

(The Oberammergau of California)

By JOHN STEVEN McGROARTY

Opens at

Old San Gabriel
Saturday, January 17

With

Frederick Warde

(The famous Shakespearean Player)

and

MRS. TYRONE POWER

And a Cast of over 100 Players

Performances Every Afternoon (Except Mondays) at 2:15.
Evenings, Wednesday and Saturday, at 8:15. Theatre well heated.
Main Ticket Office

Ground Floor Pacific Electric Building, Sixth and Main Streets.
Prices: \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00—All Seats Reserved.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC CARS LEAVE SIXTH and MAIN STS., LOS
ANGELES, FOR SAN GABRIEL EVERY TWENTY MINUTES.

G. E. Mesecar, Sierra Madre Agent.

Phone Red 38.

Automobile Tops

Let us put one of our famous quality tops on your
automobile, before the rainy season. Our prices are the lowest
and we insist on perfect satisfaction with every customer.

Following are a few of our Sierra Madre patrons, to
whom we refer:
W. E. Farman, Chris Shuttleworth, C. W. Jones, Rec
Stanbury,
Drop us a line or phone at our expense.

A SQUARE DEAL TO ALL.

**Common Sense Tire and Auto
Equipment Co., Inc.**

34 WEST UNION ST., PASADENA
Near City Hall

A wanted will sell it. Try it. News on every page. Read it all.

NEWS LINERS PAY

Start the UNITY Habit Today

AND NOTE THE BETTER VALUES YOU RECEIVE AT NO GREATER EXPENDITURE.

Palm Olive Toilet Soap

Has a distinctive quality all its own. Special for Saturday ONLY, the cake 9c

Lenox Laundry Soap

This popular Procter & Gamble Soap for a ONE DAY SPECIAL, Saturday only, the cake 5c

Lighthouse Cleanser

The 7c can for Saturday Special at 5c
You save nearly 30 per cent. Stock up while you have this chance.

OUR DAILY SPECIALS are very popular. This last week they made substantial savings.

OPEN ALL DAY ON THURSDAYS.

Sierra Madre Department Store

Established 1887.

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.

Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

I OFFER SOME VERY CHOICE BUYS IN

Used Cars

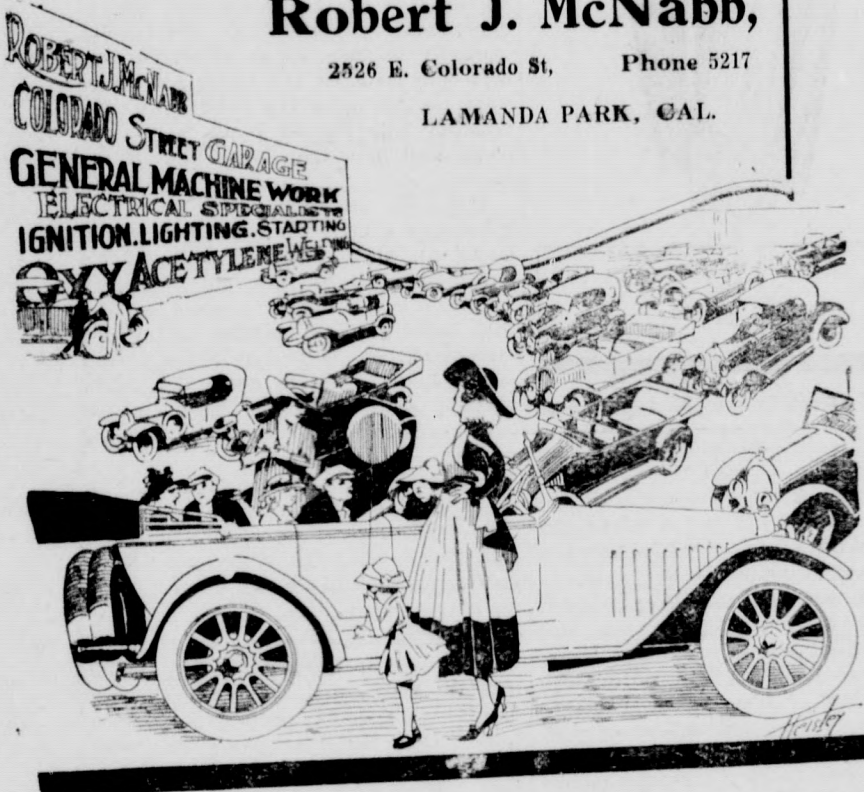
Most Popular Makes On Hand
At All Times Which may be Purchased
on Very Easy Terms, if Desired.

OR—
I Will Buy Your Used Car
And Pay Highest Market Price for
Cars of Late Model.

Robert J. McNabb,

2526 E. Colorado St. Phone 5217

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Chicken Feed.

Get your COULSON EGG MASH and BUTTERMILK MASH from us. There is nothing better. TRY IT.

Fancy Rabbit and Goat Alfalfa

Sierra Madre Feed & Fuel Co.

A. OLSEN, Prop.

PHONE MAIN 50

97 E. Montecito.

Shoes

Good Serviceable School Shoes for Boys. Men's Work Shoes.
Ladies' and Childrens' Rubbers.

Olsen's Shoe Store

34 N. Baldwin Ave.

HENRY OLSEN, Prop.

J. C. WHYTE

Transfer and Express

FURNITURE MOVING A SPECIALTY.

PHONE BLUE 55

148 N. MT. TRAIL

FIRE and AUTOMOBILE

INSURANCE

GEO. A. OSWALD

PHONE BLACK 79

90 EAST CENTRAL

LOCAL ITEMS

Miss Emma Huston of Colorado Springs is visiting her sister, Mrs. Carl Potter, on West Highland.

Miss Bernardine Moore of Los Angeles is the week-end guest of Mrs. W. H. Ingraham.

The Modern Priscillas will meet at the home of Mrs. James Hawks, 77 E. Laurel, next Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Walter Lynch was the guest of Mrs. Ralph Braddock in Los Angeles for two days the first of the week.

On Tuesday, the Ancient Priscillas were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. George Humphries on Carter avenue.

C. J. Baub and family, recently from Frankfort, South Dakota, who have been living at 124 North Baldwin, have moved to 235 South Baldwin.

Mrs. G. Hallett Johnson and young son of Berkeley, who are on their way to El Paso, Texas, arrived today to spend a few days with Mrs. Johnson's sister, Mrs. W. H. Ingraham.

Mrs. C. H. Baker of Pasadena will entertain with a luncheon for the Dickens' Fellowship on Wednesday, Jan. 28, at her home, 1080 Arden Road, Pasadena. Any member who cannot attend notify Mrs. Baker.

Mr. F. M. Kennard, who has been a resident of Sierra Madre several times since 1880, and might be termed one of our "old timers," has returned with his family and is again calling this place "home" and we hope this time it is "for good." They are living at 158 West Highland.

Mr. Sydney Prattley, who came here from Canada for his health some months ago, died last Monday and was buried at Pasadena Friday. He leaves a widow and little son to mourn their loss. They will leave for England, where they expect to make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gray of La Jolla are located at "Arbavilla" and will remain indefinitely, and those who spent the week end are Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Norrish of Inglewood and Miss Ruth Mary Morris of Los Angeles.

Visitors at "Arbavilla," the home of Dr. Anna Small, are G. W. Dean of Salt Springs, British Columbia, their daughter, Mrs. H. R. Fullerton, and two small daughters from Vancouver, B. C., and Mr. Eugene Crandall and mother from Calgary, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Walker and small daughter, who have been living in Sierra Madre for the past six weeks, left Wednesday for their home in Seville, Washington. They expect to make the trip by auto and will stop in San Francisco for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Laidlaw (nee Mrs. May J. Culbertson) have been the happy victims of a couple of surprise luncheons given by their Los Angeles and Long Beach friends. The Osteopathic doctors came on Sunday, Jan. 11, and the old neighbors from Illinois came Monday, Jan. 19. These friends united in buying the Laidlows a beautiful chime mantle clock.

JAYHAWKERS TO RALLY AT LONG BEACH JAN. 29

All former Kansans are invited to attend the all day mid winter picnic reunion, on the pier at Long Beach, Thursday, Jan. 29. Bring your lunch basket; coffee will be served.

DINNER PARTY

Last Friday evening Mrs. W. S. Hull entertained a party of friends at dinner. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Tarr, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mackerras, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jones of Sierra Madre and Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Mackerras of Pasadena.

DINNER AND CARDS

Wednesday evening the entire cast of characters in the recent bazar play, together with a few specially invited guests, were entertained with a dinner by the Woman's Guild of the Church of the Ascension at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dietz.

Clever place cards depicting the characteristics of each guest, marked the places. Dean W. C. Shaw presided at the head, and Miss Edith Blumer read a parody on those who took part, which afforded a great deal of amusement.

After dinner five hundred was played.

COL. HOLABIRD WILL SPEAK

Next Monday evening at the Woman's Club house Col. Holabird will address the public on the question of the proposed bond issue and the water supply and distribution. This is a matter that concerns every resident of Sierra Madre and everyone is urged to attend.

HORTICULTURAL INSPECTOR

Harold Pegler left Saturday for Antelope valley, having accepted the position of horticultural inspector for that district, with headquarters at Palmdale. Mr. Pegler specialized in horticulture at Davis Agricultural college.

A HIKING PARTY

Mrs. W. E. Walker chaperoned a party of young people on a hiking trip to Fern Lodge last week-end. Those in the party were Marian Parks, Franklyn Cole, Frank Manning and Arthur Blum of Pasadena, and Mary Benton and Gladys Walker of Sierra Madre.

ENTERTAINS WITH LUNCHEON

Last Wednesday Mrs. W. E. Farman was hostess at a luncheon. Chinese lilies with greenery were effectively used in decorating. Guests included Mesdames Chester Dike, F. B. Seeley, F. J. Sokol, W. E. Walker, A. T. Gay, Rec Stanbery, L. E. Steinberger, G. I. Farman and K. Buie.

SIERRA MADRE WILL HOLD BOND ELECTION

(Lamanda Park Herald.)

The board of trustees of Sierra Madre has called a bond election for February 10th, when the people of our neighboring municipality will vote on the proposition of issuing bonds for \$60,000 for the acquisition of water, improvement of waterworks and improvement of streets. There is great need at Sierra Madre for both the improvements contemplated, and if the people shall decide favorably upon them it will do much to give the town the standing in which its natural advantages entitle it. Brother Whiting of the News has worked hard to create a public sentiment in favor of calling the bond election and is to be congratulated.

YOUR AUTO WANTED FOR MONDAY MORNING

General Pershing, America's hero, will visit the army balloon school south of town Monday morning at 9:45 and, with Gen. Pershing's permission, Col. Ira F. Fravel, commandant at Ross Field, has invited the school children of Sierra Madre as well as other nearby towns, to meet and welcome him there.

Of course, they all want to go, but it's a long "hike" and for many of the smaller ones impossible, so the automobile owners will be allowed the pleasure of hauling the youngsters to the balloon school.

Phone Prof. Reynolds at the school house and receive information regarding time of departure, etc. The last time a call for automobiles was made to take the kiddies to a ball game at Riveria, only one machine materialized. Let's atone for that time with more machines than necessary.

EASTERN STAR BALL

Southgate Chapter No. 133 of the Order of the Eastern Star, famous in Masonic circles, will give their annual ball and card party at Goldberg-Bosley's Assembly Rooms, Sixteenth and Flower streets, Los Angeles, Friday evening, Jan. 23. It will be a brilliant affair and one of the Masonic events of the season. A fine band of select musicians will furnish the music and those who know assert that the ball will be the "swellest" and most delightful ever given in Los Angeles. Dancing will begin promptly at 8:30 p. m. Refreshments will be one of the features not to be overlooked. Cards will be ready for the players.

W. T. Osterholt, ex-Monarch of Jinnistan Grotto No. 76, is chairman of the committee and has all arrangements in charge. Mr. Osterholt is noted for pulling off successful dances and entertainments and, it is said, he will make the Southgate Chapter ball one long to be remembered. An invitation is extended to all Master Masons.

JUST PURE RED CLOVER

Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clover (not a patent medicine) prevents the flu, cleanses the blood, restores convalescents and builds up the system. Recommended and sold by F. H. Hartman & Son

P. Lampert was tried before Judge Forman, yesterday, for selling furniture that did not belong to him. Case under advisement—decision later.

GOOD WATER, GOOD STREETS

While the public is discussing the problem of a good water-works system and good streets, which will cost a lot of money, don't forget that good food and good service cost but a trifle at this store. Get the habit of trading here and save money.

Specials for Saturday

Lark Brand Coffee, lb. 43c
Jevne's Hotel Brand Coffee, lb. 45c
Japan Green Tea, lb. 45c
Small can Sago Milk, 4 for 28c
Small can Alpine Milk, 4 for 28c
Kellogg's Krumbles, 3 packages 25c

OPEN THURSDAY AFTERNOON, BUT NO DELIVERY.

C. M. Nomura

PHONE MAIN 46

BANK BUILDING

Roofing Paper



Des 1-2-3 11y in each grade, Ranging i. Price from \$2.00 to \$5.50 per Sq.

THE L. W. BLINN LUMBER CO.

W. C. LYNCH, JR., Agent - Sierra Madre, Cal.

PURE MILK

Phone us for pure sanitary Milk, Cream and Buttermilk.
Early delivery—always there in time for breakfast.

BEMAY DAIRY

Phone, Green 85.

ROBT W. GRADY, Prop.

VALUES in Good Stationery at Moderate Prices

The Sierra Madre Pharmacy

F. H. HARTMAN & SON

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTS

25 N. Baldwin Ave.

Phone Black 25

WALK-OVER

Semi-Annual Boot Sale

Those who are familiar with the style and quality of Walk-Overs will welcome this opportunity to buy seasonable Boots at prices less than their present market. You will find it to your advantage to invest in one or more pairs.

Early Selections Are Advisable
SALE PRICES WOMEN'S SHOES

\$5.65 to \$7.95

\$8.35 to \$12.35

SALE PRICES MEN'S SHOES

\$5.65 to \$6.95

\$7.95 to 10.95

Bassett's Walk-Over Store

36 East Colorado St., Pasadena, Cal.

"Walk-Overs for Quality; Bassett's for Service."

PLANT NOW

Ornamental Shrubs
Berries

Grapes
Budded Avacados

We carry a full line of choice nursery stock at prices that are most reasonable. Call up or visit the

WARD NURSERY

PHONE, BLUE 29

Cor. MT. TRAIL and LAUREL.

To Meet Miss Dale

By JANE DREW

(© 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"You'll never know her by sight by just that description," said Steve Powers, digging diligently into the spaghetti kettle with a chain dish cloth. "Rotten shame, the way your relatives land these little jokes on you, anyhow. Don't they know you're keeping bachelor's hall here with me?"

"She won't come here. I'm only to meet her at the train and trot her over to the Long Island terminal. Mother says she's blonde and wears a blue serge suit with a white silk waist and white hat."

"There'll be 9,000 girls dressed just like that, Tommy, you poor fish, Saturday afternoon in the Grand Central. I suppose she has a full description of you, too—slender, distinguished youth with dark blue serge suit, brown low-cuts, reddish hair, blue eyes, affable manner."

"Shut up," growled Tom. "Perhaps you'd like to meet her yourself. Nobody'd ever trust you to take a young person under your wing and land her safely in the bosom of her family."

"Yet I shall go with you, Tommy, to see that you behave," Powers warned cheerfully. "Have I ever deserted you in any emergency? No, sir. Brother to brother, through thick and thin, I will stand at a safe distance while you meet her."

Therefore, promptly at three minutes before two, there waited at the lower level gate two anxious young men, watching for Miss Virginia Dale, from Tuckahoe, N. Y. But one after another the arriving passengers dispersed and there was no young blonde person clad in blue serge with a white hat or white silk waist.

"Did we miss her?" asked Tom anxiously. "If you'd shut up and not get me all rattled, Steve, I'd have been sure."

But Powers failed to respond because he had been accosted by a young person. Certainly she was not the one expected. All in pink she was, short, ruffly pink skirts above white stockings and black patent leather slippers. Her brown hair was braided in pig-tails with big, bunchy pink bows hiding her ears and she had blue eyes.

"I suppose you're expecting Virginia," she said, in the friendliest fashion possible. "Well, she couldn't come. She's gone to be bridesmaid up at Elaine Farrell's wedding, because Anne got sick and couldn't. You are the right ones, aren't you? Which is Tommy? I've heard your mother and your grandmother talk so much about you. I guess I just know everything that's ever happened to you ever since you were born."

"How did you know about me?" asked Steve, wistfully. "You're leaving me out."

"Well," she replied as between them she tripped to the taxi. "Virginia was telling about you. She says she knew your big brother when he went to the Jussand Military school up where we live. That's about five years ago."

"He's my younger brother," said Steve gravely. "I'm twenty-five."

"Really? You don't look it. Virginia's nineteen. I'm thirteen. I'm tall for my age, don't you think so? Everybody takes me for fifteen. I didn't tell you my name, did I? Guess!"

"Gwendolen," said Tom hopefully. "Agnes, Evangeline, Beatrice, Barbara, Constance."

"Oh, dear, no. It's just Betty," she chuckled. "Is this our taxi?"

It was, Steve thought with relief. All the way to the Pennsylvania she kept up a running fire of questions, and finally made them promise on her way home they would meet her, and give her a spaghetti dinner.

"Right up in your most special, secret place," she urged, last of all. "Good-by. I'll tell Virginia how nice you were. She'll want to know which is the nicer, but I don't know myself. Good-by."

"The little flirt," gasped Tom. "Is there anything she missed?"

"I'm engaged," answered Steve solemnly. "I've got her silver pencil to mend and a snapshot of her, and she's going to send me a box of walnut fudge every Saturday. I think she's a honey. You can keep your lofty, golden-haired Virginias."

Letters came from Betty every other day, all to Steve. Likewise the box of fudge. And he answered all loyally and sent back huge boxes of marshmallow creams and Turkish paste tied in pink satin ribbon. Also he sent out his folding kodak that had seen service abroad, and various other things.

"I want to," he said, in answer to Tom's teasing. "I never had a kid sister, and she's a honey. It takes my mind off my troubles. Let me alone."

Then came a sudden visit from Ted, the younger brother. Certainly he knew the Dale family up at Tuckahoe, he told them, while Steve listened, wide-eyed. Virginia was the finest girl ever happened.

"I like her sister," said Steve thoughtfully.

"She hasn't any sister," Ted retorted flatly.

"Named Betty?"

"No Betties. Virginia's the one and only."

"Blonde?" queried Tom eagerly.

"No. Brown haired. Dimples, blue eyes, little bit of a girl."

The two stared at each other, and Tom grinned aggressively. But Steve

was a shade paler and there was a determined look in his eyes. He had a date on Long Island, it appeared, an immediate one. Tom called to him as he left them to take out some Turkish paste with him and a kiddie car for luck.

And when he faced her in the cool living room at her chum's house not one bit did Virginia back down from her stand, only in her blue linen dress she looked fully eighteen, and only her eyes and dimples gave her away.

"I just did it for a joke, and because Molly, your sister, said I never could put it over. We went to school together. And at commencement last week you didn't come up, you know, and I'd liked your picture so much, and I did want to see you so Molly and I arranged it with Tommy's mother. She's a dear, and well, it did work out, didn't it?"

"I suppose Molly told you a lot of stuff about me?"

"No," honestly meeting his eyes, "only that you'd been 'over there' so long that you needed some one to cheer you up and make you take an interest in life. Did—did you like the fudge?"

"Loved it," he answered, earnestly. "We'll have spaghetti tonight, if you like, and supply even a chaperon if you'll come up."

But she shook her head.

"I can't, but—but you know the way out now, don't you? You might give me back my pencil now and the snapshot."

Steve smiled.

"Maybe you think I don't know when I'm engaged," he answered. "There's no comeback. You're going to make good on all that Betty promised me."

FIND LONG-BURIED NIAGARA

Canadian Engineers Unearth Site of Falls Once as Great as Those of the Present.

A dead and buried Niagara, its thunder stilled for countless ages, once perhaps as great in height and volume of water as the present falls, has been unearthed by excavations made in the course of the new Welland ship canal near Thorold in southern Ontario.

No memories of this lost Niagara linger even in aboriginal tradition. When it existed or when it ceased to exist has not even been conjectured. It may have been thundering in primeval solitudes before the age of man. The mastodon and the pterodactyl may have pastured upon its brink. Giant-winged lizards may have sailed above its clouds of rainbow vapors.

The engineers who partly uncovered it believe it was the original Niagara marking the course of a paleolithic river that connected Lake Erie and Lake Ontario. Some mighty prehistoric cataclysm, it is supposed, diverted the course of the stream and buried the falls and the old river bed level with the surrounding country.

"Canada's greatest asset today is its land," said one of the canal engineers. "It is the 'bread basket' of the empire. Its greatest development in the next few years will come from the settlers swarming in to make homes on its vast uncultivated areas. But if this ancient source of water power had remained in existence and wholly on Canadian soil, it might have advanced the clock of Canada's industrial destiny a century or so. Canada then would not have to share its wealth-producing energy with the United States and the nation might be today one of the great manufacturing centers of the world, which the development of its other wonderful water-power resources eventually will make it."

The edge of the cataract so far uncovered begins at the eastern abutment of the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto railway's new bridge near Thorold and extends in a south-westerly direction for 400 feet. The ledge continues under the earth for an unknown distance beyond the point at which the excavation ends.

What is supposed to have been the first fall is in the form of steps, with a total drop of 25 feet. Below it the excavation has revealed a precipice, but to what depth this wall of perpendicular rock sinks into the earth has not yet been determined. This ledge is believed to mark the main plunge of the ancient cataract.

The eastern abutment of the railway bridge has been built on the edge of the steps down which the old river once shot in foaming cascades. The central abutment, 75 feet away, went to a depth of 75 feet before striking rock. This rock sloped at a sharp angle and evidently had been worn smooth by the rush of torrents through unnumbered years.

The grave of this buried Niagara is half a mile from the escarpment of the present Canadian falls. A deep, canyonlike valley, through which the ship canal passes where Eight-Mile creek once meandered on its way to Lake Ontario, is believed to have been the bed of the prehistoric river which furnished the waters of the giant falls their outlet to the sea.

To Vignette a Photograph. A simple way to obtain a vignette effect, without a mask made for the purpose, is as follows: Expose the paper as usual, wet it in clean water, and flatten against a piece of glass, with coated side out. Touch the fingers in the developing solution and gently rub the paper in the center. As the form of the picture looms up, the fingers should follow the outlines of that part which is desired to show up. The fact that the paper is wet will make the edges of the developed field diffuse. When fully developed as desired, wash in water and put in the hypo bath.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

CLEAN DEPOSITS FROM OIL BASE

Sediment and Muck Accumulate Much Faster Than the Car Owner Ever Imagines.

NASTY BUT NECESSARY JOB

Small Lumps of Carbon From Cylinders, Sand From Road and Metal Turnings Have Been Found—Give Engine Needed Care.

(By WILLIAM H. STEWART, JR., President of the Stewart Automobile School.)

What a world of trouble you are storing up for yourself if you do not drop the oil base and clean it. Sediment and muck accumulate faster than you think and sooner or later you will have a ruined engine on your hands. It is not sufficient to change the oil regularly, as advised by the manufacturer. The oil base should be taken down and the deposits removed occasionally.

Nature of Accumulations. The first time you do this you will be surprised at the nature of the accumulations. Small lumps of carbon from the cylinders, sand from the road, even particles of metal turnings left there when you came from the factory, have all been found in the oil base. But worst of all is the thick muck of burnt oil and carbon which covers the bottom and sides. The grit and other particles are heavy and sink to the bottom, but the muck remains even after the base is drained of the old oil.

The advice usually given to the motorist may be summed up as follows: "Drain out all the old oil, replace the plug and fill to the usual level with kerosene. Run the engine not more than 30 seconds, and then drain the oil base. Repeat if thought necessary. This stirs up the muck and sediment, which runs out with the kerosene. In this way the base and bearings are cleaned with a minimum of effort and without removing the crank case."

Grit Splashed Around.

"Stir it up!" Indeed, the grit which should lie dormant until scraped out by hand is stirred up and splashed all around the crank case and also carried into the bearings. It forms a fine grinding compound, which either shortens the life of the bearings or clogs up the oil holes, causing the bearings to run dry. The result is even worse if the oiling system is one of the present type forcing oil through a hollow crank-shaft directly into the bearings. Right into the bearings, and you! and under pressure, too! Can anyone defend this method after realizing what this means? It is not a sufficient answer to say that the oil must pass through a strainer.

So although it is a dirty job and a disagreeable one to remove the crank case for proper cleaning, it is the only way to give your engine the care it really needs.

SUPERGLASS ON WINDSHIELD

It Will Not Break When Hit by Heavy Object, Thus Saving Occupants of Car From Injury.

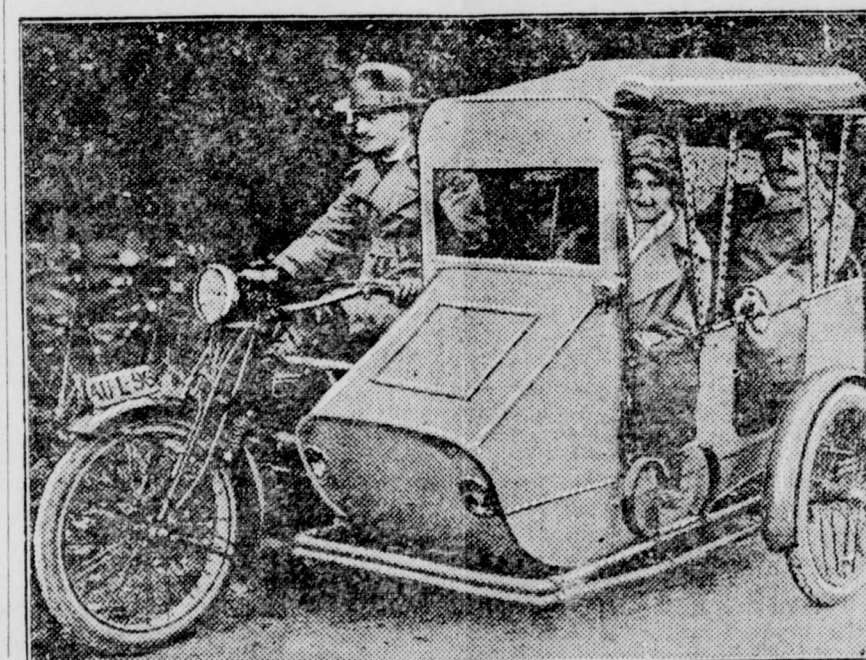
A material known as "superglass" used in making automobile windshields, is made by welding a layer of transparent celluloid between two sheets of plate glass. If struck by a heavy object, superglass will crack, but the occupants of the car will not be injured by flying splinters.

REMEDY RATTLING CAR DOORS

Defective Part Can Be Detected by Holding Each in Turn While Car Is in Motion.

In the case of a rattling door the defective part can be detected by the simple expedient of holding each in turn while the car is running. Adjustment of the clearance between the spring belt and its recess will cure the trouble.

SIDE-CAR MOTORCYCLE TAXIS IN LONDON



The photo shows a side car designed for public service work and which fulfills the regulations of Scotland Yard. In Paris a taxi side car has also been inaugurated, but is only to carry one passenger. The above, or English side car, carries two persons with comfort. It is absolutely wind and weather proof. The charge is suggested at six pence a mile in comparison with the Paris charge of seven and one-half pence.

TAKE CARE OF AUTO BATTERY IN WINTER

Delicate Piece of Apparatus Will Soon Depreciate.

It Should Be Kept Fully Charged and Not Allowed to Freeze—Engine Should Be Run at Regular Periods to Charge.

Many automobile owners do not realize the importance and necessity of giving their starting and lighting batteries proper attention in the winter. The battery is a delicate piece of apparatus and if mistreated will very quickly depreciate.

Two things are of prime importance: The battery should be kept fully charged and it should not be allowed to freeze. A battery when standing idle for any length of time gradually loses its charge. Therefore if the car is not run regularly during the winter, in order to keep the battery fully charged, the engine should be run at regular periods to charge, or else the battery should be charged from an outside source of current. This should be done every two or three weeks. The state of charge can be easily read from a specific gravity hydrometer syringe, which can be purchased for about \$1 from an auto supply dealer. A reading of from 1.250 to 1.300 indicates full charge. The reading is indicated by the numbers on the hydrometer at the level of the liquid.

If the battery is fully charged it is not apt to freeze when the temperature is above zero, Fahrenheit. It is best, however, to take the battery from the car and into the house in extremely cold weather.

External charging can be done from an electric lamp socket if the current is direct, by the use of a resistance to limit the current going into the battery. If the current is alternating, a rectifier must be used to make it direct.

TIRE PUMP LESSENS LABOR

One of Painful Features of Automobiling Done Away With by Recent Invention.

One of the painful features of automobiling has always been the pumping of the tires, that interminable up-and-down stroke that makes the back



Pump for Automobile Tires.

feel like a prize bundle of aches. But now Thomas A. Halleran comes forward to do away with this.

The inventor has patented a pump for automobile tires which provides a rotary motion, as shown in the illustration, so that now the motorist will have the pleasure of cranking his tires as well as his engine.

AUTOMOBILE PAINTS

Gasoline saved is mileage earned.

A cowl squeak may often be traced to a speedometer shaft which needs lubrication.

A periodical lubrication of the spring leaves will show a wonderful improvement in their action.

A cause of improper cooling and one generally overlooked in the search for the trouble, is the radiator.

Some New Paris Ideas in Gowns

Premet Model Represents All That Is Original and Novel in World of Dress.

CANES AND GAUNTLET GLOVES

Added Features of Louis XV Outfit Are Said to Be Practical, Except for Formal Events or Evening Wear.

Here are two sketches of a costume which may truthfully be called "the newest of the new," writes a leading Paris fashion correspondent. It is a Premet model and it represents all that is original and novel in the Paris world of dress. Here you have the true Louis XV outline. A robe made of taffetas in two shades of peacock blue, mounted over a black lace under-dress and finished with a plain, tight-fitting corsage.

This corsage fastens, almost invisibly, down the back and it is important to observe that the neck opening is quite unexpected. In front it is cut



Robe of Taffeta in Two Shades of Blue.

round while at the back there is a peak, ending in a small bow. This is one of Premet's new ideas and this particular model has had a great success. It will be copied widely and in many different materials.

You will see that the skirt is made in two parts, one side in pale blue silk and the other in a darker shade. The corsage is in the light color, with cuffs of darker blue. Absolutely no trimming is introduced on the corsage. This is an idea which is generally followed by the leading dressmakers of the Rue de la Paix. Nowadays one rarely sees an elaborately trimmed bodice, and many of the more expensive models are plain, as indicated in the sketch.

It is very important to realize that these fitted corsages are worn over what may be called "a natural corset;" that is to say, there is no indication of a small waist, the outline is intentionally boyish and for this reason it is youthful. If you have seen the jackets worn by French fencing masters you will realize at once the effect which our great dressmakers wish to obtain.

Stiffened at the Sides.

The Premet model was slightly stiffened at the sides, right on the hips, and the silken material was gathered at the waist. The corsage was separate, though it looked as though it were attached to the skirt.

These fitted bodices are going to be immensely fashionable. They need to be perfectly cut and fitted, otherwise they are far from becoming. I have seen them in silk jersey-cloth, worn over skirts of silk or fine serge and the combination was highly successful.

With the new Louis XV dresses long, very thin canes will be carried and gauntlet gloves worn. This is going to be a picturesque winter, but in reality the new styles are quite practical, except for evening gowns, and those of the more ceremonious order; we do not find many pannier dresses shown in the Rue de la Paix; the Louis XIV and Louis XV outlines are much in evidence, but now that we have settled down a little the ultra-sensational models seem to have disappeared.

The new Louis XV bodices can be fastened at the back, at one side or directly in front. In each case the fastening is made as invisible as possible, unless a close row of small buttons be introduced. Premet is using a great deal of taffetas, plain and shot; but indeed the same thing may be said of all the other famous dressmakers of Paris. It is the year of taffetas.

Chez Redfern recently saw a wonderful wrap made of moleskin-picked skins—which was lined with rose Dubarry brocade and finished with an enormous collar of mink. The combination of fur was unexpected but very successful. Mink is to the fore for

every possible purpose. It is indeed the fur of the year.

Mink barrel-wraps are in great demand, and the linings are always an important point. The loveliest broadcases are used for this purpose, and also shot taffetas with irregular designs worked in fine silks, or striped taffetas with hand-embroideries running down certain of the lines. Linings are once more of vital importance. It is now so much the fashion to wear handsome wraps at restaurant teas or afternoon dances, throwing them off carelessly over the back of a chair, that it is really necessary to give close consideration to the linings.

Musquash is more fashionable than ever and it is often combined with mink—in collar form—or with kolinsky. For young girls an entire wrap of musquash is considered more correct than one trimmed with another fur, and, as a matter of fact, a big, loose wrap or circular cape made entirely of musquash is a particularly youthful garment.

I have seen wonderful capes which were arranged entirely in graduated flounces and made of astrakhan or moleskin. It is easy to understand that such mantles need to be most carefully cut and fitted; otherwise they would look very heavy. One model, created for the Paris stage, was made of broadtail with a narrow border of squirrel at the edge of each shaped flounce; the cape was circular and the lining was gray satin, finely hand-painted in Japanese style.

Short Barrel Wraps for Girls.

Our girls will wear short barrel wraps when going to dance teas or long cape wraps if a specially dainty frock is to be worn. Now that afternoon entertainments are so fashionable it is most convenient to have smart wraps which are so warm that they can be worn, comfortably, over crepe de chine or chiffon dresses.

Fichu-capes in fur are novel and practical. I have seen them in squirrel—one of the most fashionable short-haired furs of the year—and also in musquash and ermine. One model, worn by Robine at an afternoon concert, was made of the latter fur. There were no tails and the fichu ends were finished with broad black moire ribbons, tied in a big loose bow at the back.

The fichu was crossed in front and it boasted a high Medici collar, which made an ideal frame for Robine's lovely face. Short, straight ties—very wide and supple—are fastened in front with laced ribbons. Other models are fastened with big fur buttons and silken loops. Cécile Sorel has introduced a short shawl in ermine, which gave a curiously old world aspect to its wearer.

This shawl was only long enough to cover the hips, and it was worn quite carelessly, thrown open in front and gathered up over the arms, just as our great-grandmothers used to wear their cashmere shawls.

Hand-Painted Flowers on Hats.

I have seen a great many hand-painted flowers on the new millinery; there is a special preparation which makes them comparatively rainproof and the colors are very lovely. Kid is used for all sorts of unexpected purposes; for painted and embroidered



Back View of the Popular Blue Taffeta Model.

landings, for waistcoats, cuffs, hat crowns, collars on tailored suits and so on. Embroidered kid waistcoats are shown in some of the very best attelors.

Waistcoats with elaborate buttons are demanding constant attention. It is the moment of waistcoats and never have I seen more lovely buttons than those shown at the present moment. One of the successful novelties takes the form of triangular buttons made of ivory and inset with tiny steel facets and flat ivory buttons rimmed in jet. A valuable set of six buttons is considered an ideal present for a bride or for a favorite niece on her birthday.

Our Woman's Department

This Department is edited by Julia Bottomley, Associate Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, and Nellie Maxwell, a National authority on Domestic Economy, for the pleasure and profit of the Ladies of Sierra Madre and vicinity.—J. F. Whiting, Editor



SEASONABLE GOODIES.

Safe housed am I from the wintry world,
The blast and the giant storm,
Though long was the day, and lonely,
Forgotten its toil and tire,
There's joy and cheer in my ingle nook,
In the light of my friendly fire.

This is the season when one likes to cater to the sweet tooth of the family, especially youngsters.

Orange Cake.—Beat thoroughly together two cups of sugar, half a cup of water, the beaten yolks of five eggs, two and one-half cups of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder and the juice and grated rind of one orange; fold in the whites of three eggs beaten. Bake in layers, and ice with the following: Beat the remaining two whites until stiff, add confectioner's or powdered sugar gradually, together with the juice and rind of the orange until the icing is thick enough to spread.

Cranberry Cake.—Cream half a cup of shortening and one and one-half cups of light brown sugar together; add the beaten yolks of three eggs. Have ready and sifted two cups of flour with one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon and nutmeg, with half the quantity of cloves; add to the sugar and shortening. Fold in one and one-half cups of cooked cranberries which have been slightly sweetened and put through a sieve. Add the beaten whites and bake in two layers. Cover with icing which is colored with a bit of the strained cranberry juice.

Chocolate Potato Cake.—Blend well two-thirds of a cup of shortening and two cups of sugar; add two-thirds of a cup of grated chocolate and one of warm mashed potatoes, one cup each of seeded raisins and chopped nuts, half a cup of milk and two and one-half cups of flour sifted with two teaspoons of baking powder, four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately; half a teaspoonful each of cloves and nutmeg, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. If baked in a loaf in a slow oven in a paper-lined pan for one hour it will keep a month.

Eggless Fruit Cake.—Mix one cup each of brown sugar, sour milk and seeded raisins, four tablespoons of melted shortening, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon and cloves. Bake in a slow oven about one hour.

MORE FOOD FOR THE CONVALESCENT.

We all know those houses scrubbed to a sort of raw cleanliness and reeking with the martyrdom of an overworked wife, from which the unwary guest beats a hasty retreat, and to which the family returns only to eat and sleep. The feminine head of such a house is a business failure.—Hazel Kewley.

Food which is easily digested, attractive and also nourishing, should be served to those who are regaining health.

Egg Soup.—Separate the yolk and white of a fresh egg, and beat each. Add three drops of lemon juice and a tablespoonful of sugar to the yolk, then fold in the white. Pour over the egg mixture one cupful of hot milk, beating while pouring the milk. Flavor with a little nutmeg, or orange juice. Add a pinch of salt and serve.

Tomato Toast.—Place a slice of bread in the oven and dry slightly, then toast a delicate brown. Pour boiling water over the toast and quickly remove, then butter the toast lightly and pour a tablespoonful or two of cooked seasoned tomato over the toast and serve. The canned tomato soup may be used for this, thickening it a little if desired.

Pineapple Pudding.—Place a cupful of boiling water in a double boiler. Add, when boiling, a tablespoonful of sugar, the yolk of an egg and a teaspoonful of cornstarch. Stir and cook until smooth and thick, then add a half cupful of pineapple juice or finely grated pineapple. Cook until hot, fold in the stiffly beaten white of an egg and chill. Heap in a pretty dish and garnish with whipped cream.

Rice Pudding.—As rice when well-cooked is most easily digested, it makes a very good dish for a convalescent. Take two tablespoons of well-washed rice and cook in a double boiler with one cupful of milk until the rice is tender. Stir in a beaten egg, sugar, salt and any desired flavoring to taste. Serve with cream and sugar, or add a few chopped dates and serve with butter.

Nellie Maxwell

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER
© 1917 AUTHOR

NEW YEAR'S PARTY.

"Billie Brownie gave his party on the first day of the new year," said Daddy. "He was dressed up in his new brown velvet winter suit and his new brown velvet winter cap which was long and pointed and very handsome."

"As each guest arrived he pulled off his cap and made a great sweeping bow."

"Soon all his guests had arrived and Billie Brownie, who never forgets his promises, had a curtain which hid the Brownies and their friends from the eyes of people, drawn wide so that his little friend Carrie could see what was going on."

"Carrie had thought that the finest thing would be to be very stylish when she grew up and she was becoming very vain. Billie Brownie said he thought she'd be foolish to miss the fun which she would have to miss if she thought only of style and beauty. So Carrie, in her bed that night, saw the party which Billie Brownie gave. He didn't draw the curtain for her to see until evening time as his party was going to continue all through the evening and in the afternoon the guests were all arriving."

"And when the party was over Carrie said to herself she was glad that Billie Brownie had kept her from being too vain, as he had said that if she thought only of her looks that her good sense and her love of fun might leave her when she wasn't looking."

"After all the guests had arrived, and when evening had come Billie Brownie called for the music and the Fairies' orchestra came, led by Fairy Ybab."

"Such music as was played, and such dancing! Oh, they had such fun. And when they were weary of dancing they played games or acted charades and then they sang. They had a delicious supper, too."

"And at supper they told stories and jokes and everyone laughed every minute practically!"

"But before the evening was over—some time after the supper, however, Billie Brownie got up on top of a pine tree stump and made a speech: 'Ladies and gentlemen,' he said, 'I have the honor to be here this evening. The reason I have such an honor is because I gave myself the honor, I cannot help but be here. I am giving the party!'

"I am glad to see that you're all ready for fun, too, and so I thought we'd end off the evening and end off the first day of the new year by having a kind of circus. Each guest will do a separate stunt. How about it, friends?"

"Fine!" they all shouted. "So the Fairies' orchestra played as though they were at the circus and the different guests began to turn somersaults and act as clowns and jump over each other and do all sorts of tricks."

"Billie Brownie and his brother Benjie Brownie sang a duet which was perfectly absurd and when they were through they clapped for themselves, too, and turned somersaults after one another all around."

"I think," Billie Brownie said, "that a circus is one of the finest things in the world, either a real one, or one which we get up ourselves."

"So I thought it would be a nice way of starting the new year—just having all the fun we could."

"A splendid way," all his guests shouted, "and quite your own new idea, too," they laughed.

"And as they went home late, late that evening, singing, dancing, laughing, carrying with them toys and wearing gay paper caps which Billie Brownie had given to them they all sent up three cheers for Billie Brownie and his New Year's party."

"Some of the people, grown-ups and children, heard the great echo and said, 'That's more than the usual New Year's cheering—and it's the night after New Year's Eve, too.' It really was the echo from the cheers of the guests at Billie Brownie's party."



"A Speech."

SOME NEW PARIS IDEAS IN GOWNS

Here are two sketches of a costume which may truthfully be called "the newest of the new," writes a leading Paris fashion correspondent. It is a Premet model and it represents all that is original and novel in the Paris world of dress. Here you have the true Louis XV outline. A robe made of taffetas in two shades of peacock blue, mounted over a black lace underdress and finished with a plain, tight-fitting corsage.

This corsage fastens, almost invisibly, down the back and it is important to observe that the neck opening is quite unexpected. In front it is cut round while at the back there is a peak, ending in a small bow. This is one of Premet's new ideas and this particular model has had a great success. It will be copied widely and in many different materials.

You will see that the skirt is made in two parts, one side in pale blue silk and the other in a darker shade. The corsage is in the light color, with cuffs of darker blue. Absolutely no trimming is introduced on the corsage. This is an idea which is generally followed by the leading dressmakers of the Rue de la Paix. Nowadays one rarely sees an elaborately trimmed bodice, and many of the more expensive models are plain, as indicated in the sketch.

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I have seen a great many hand-painted flowers on the new millinery; there is a special preparation which makes them comparatively rainproof and the colors are very lovely. Kid is used for all sorts of unexpected purposes: for painted and embroidered handbags, for waistcoats, cuffs, hat crowns, collars on tailored suits, etc.

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BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

EAGLE RANK IS HARD WORK

"Just what does a boy have to do to become an Eagle scout?"

To become an Eagle scout, a boy must first reach the rank of first-class scout. Three months is the minimum time required, during which period he performs 23 different tests, including fire-building, cooking, opening a bank account, first aid and bandaging, swimming, tracking, hiking, map drawing, and a study of trees, animals and stars.

Then the scout is ready to begin study for merit badges. These are emblems given for proficiency in certain lines of study.

The test is passed before an examiner, who gives the boy a certificate in evidence of the work. The scout now goes before a court of honor, composed of a group of business men, who examine his credentials, and vote to award him the merit badge.

When the scout has received five merit badges in this way he is designated a Life scout. Ten badges give him the rank of Star scout, while 21 are required for the Eagle degree.

Many of these tests are far from easy. In bird study, for example, the scout must know and identify not less than 50 different birds. In life-saving he must be able to rescue a boy of his own weight in deep water. In camping he must sleep in the open for 50 nights, and be able to make fire without matches. There are 59 merit badge tests.

SCOUT TROOP ENDS TROUBLES.

There is a troop of scouts in Ajo, Arizona, that is planning to "head the list"—not alphabetically, but scoutingly.

A meeting was recently held to plan the work for the year. E. V. Morgan is scoutmaster. E. A. Rodgers, New Cornelia power house foreman, who is experienced in this work, agreed to



The Plucky Arizona Scouts.

take charge at least of one of the four meetings each month.

There are 25 members, which should be increased. A library, already started, will be added to.

In observance of the tenth anniversary of the boy scout movement next February, a play will be given by the boys.

Mr. Morgan said not money, but moral support, encouragement, and presence at weekly meetings of adult men, particularly parents of the boys, is desired.

SIBERIAN SCOUTS CALL TO US.

The chain of boy scouts around the world is one of the greatest guarantees of the civilization of the future.

From far off Krasnoyarsk in Siberia the boy scouts there have asked the great organization in this country for guidance in their program and for uniforms and equipment upon which they may model.

The letter comes to the national headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America at 200 Fifth avenue, New York, through the department of state at Washington from American Consul J. K. Caldwell at Vladivostok.

Vice Consul Edward B. Thomas at Krasnoyarsk says:

"I would like to give any aid possible to the scout movement here, for it is developing in the boys just those qualities of good service and good citizenship which are so needed in Russia at this time."

Their American brothers sent an immediate response for "a scout is a brother to every other scout—all the world around." Chief Scout Executive James E. West forwarded a full list of literature and scout equipment.

SCOUTS PUT DIRT TO ROUT.

Inspired by their motto, "To do one good turn every day," and by the desire to make their city one of the cleanest in America, members of the Salt Lake City Boy Scouts of America attacked the task of cleaning up the unsightly premises wherever found.

All of the 44 organized troops of the city, with a total enrollment of 1,000 scouts, went to work to aid the committee appointed by the commercial club to direct the activities of the "clean-up and paint-up campaign."

We wish a glad Christmas and a prosperous New Year for everyone.

BOYD PARK

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DRUGS FEARFUL AND AWFUL

Amazing Concoctions That Our Ancestors Swallowed, Believing That They Had Medicinal Virtues.

The medicines used down to even recent days sound most extraordinary to our ears. As late as the eighteenth century dried toad was seriously considered a specific against the plague. In an article in the New York Medical Journal Dr. William Renwick Riddell of Toronto, Canada, mentioned a few of the remedies in vogue.

A plaster made of arsenic was applied to cancers. Bleeding was practiced on all occasions, even in the time of our grandparents. But the sovereign remedy of all was known as mithridatium or theriac. This was the great antidote of Roman pharmacy. It originally had 40 or 50 ingredients, all vegetables, but Nero's physician, Andromachus, added the flesh of vipers. Every physician had his own variation of the formula, and Matteo in the sixteenth century put no less than 120 ingredients into it.

The name theriac or theriac, under which it was commonly known, was derived from the Greek "therion," a wild beast, as the stuff was considered a specific against the poisonous bites of beasts and serpents. The French word "theriaque" was corrupted into the English "treacle," and the medicine was known in England as "Venice treacle." It was the famous Sydenham who first opposed the use of drugs. In fact when Sir Richard Blackmore asked him for a good guide in practice, he replied: "Don Quixote," and declared that the arrival of a good clown would do more for the health of a city than that of 20 asses laden with drugs.

OAK MARKS VENERATED SPOT

Tree Planted Where Abraham Erected Altar to the Lord Has Been Carefully Preserved.

It is recorded that when Abraham was promised the possession of the land of Canaan and was commanded to "walk through the land," he "removed his tent, and came and dwelt in the plain of Mamre, which is in Hebron, and built there an altar to the Lord." This spot is still marked by a great oak, venerated alike by Christian, Jew and Mohammedan. It is to this protection that one must attribute its preservation in a region cleared of almost all trees by the unprovoked Turk. The species is not uncommon in Palestine and Major Portal, while stationed at general headquarters of the British army there, sent to Kew gardens a small box of acorns which were recognized as the fruit of Abraham's tree. Sir Joseph Hooker visited the spot in 1890 and wanted to secure a specimen of the wood for Kew, but no one would cut off a bough. It was only when the snow, which visited Jerusalem in 1890 and which did not spare Hebron, had broken down one of the oak's branches he was able to secure a portion of it which is to be seen to this day in one of the Kew museums. But a more practical fame awaits the tree, for it is with it that the Syrian forests will probably be rehabilitated in the bright era which is dawning now that the Turk no longer rules the land.

Rocking Stones.

Rocking stones belong to a class of freak stones, familiar to geologists. Some of these rocking stones are made so by the force of the wind which cuts the dirt or sand out from under them. They are of harder material than the dirt and stones which surround them. So the harder remains after the softer or shifting material has been worn away. Other rocking stones are left by the melting of glaciers.

How About Life-Saving Germs?

One-fourth of the people born die before they are six. One in 100 lives to be sixty-five.

Value of Molybdenite.

The principal value of molybdenite is in the manufacture of steel, to which it gives a hardness and toughness that make the steel suitable for use in propeller shafts, guns and boilers. Most of the molybdenite produced in Tasmania is shipped to England.

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CITY ENGINEER'S REPORT

(Continued from page 1.)

from the surface this autumn. The new dam at Devil's Gate will help to fill this basin, the Flood Control having figured that as much as 10,000 or 15,000 acre feet will be added in a season.

To overcome this condition I recommend your Honorable Board to drill a 26-inch well at the No. 1 plant using the 5 x 6 foot cribbed well as part of the new well and carrying the casing to a depth of at least 460 feet below the surface or floor of pump house and to install a deep well centrifugal pump with a direct connected electric motor controlled from No. 2 plant.

To supplement our present booster I recommend the installing of a booster pump of approximately 600 gallons per minute capacity in the No. 2 pump house. This will give us a variety of ranges of pumping capacity, viz: 600 gallons, 1,000 gallons, or 1,600 gallons per minute and if one pump is put out of commission we will have the other to carry on. This will also make a satisfactory unit in regard to our standby charge for electrical energy.

We have been put to great expense and our citizens to great annoyance on account of the large amount of sand pumped into the mains and meters. This is caused by the way the No. 2 pumps were installed and to remedy this it is imperative that the well pumps should discharge into a settling basin in which weirs are installed to measure the output of each well in order to keep accurate records of their efficiency and discharge. I recommend that this be built large enough to care for the difference in capacity of the various units over a period of several hours and that it be placed behind the No. 2 plant so that the water will flow by gravity to the boosters in order that there may be no chance of their losing their priming.

The rising mains from the pumps to the reservoir on Mira Monte avenue consist of an 8-inch main laid in 1901 and a 4-inch main on Central made up of several sections laid at different times. When the draught on the various services in the town is small the friction on these lines have raised the pressure as high as 168 pounds per square inch. This amounts to 22 1/2 per cent of our load being caused by small mains. Another thing to remember is the age of the 8-inch main, and we must reduce this high pressure by reducing friction losses and also we must have a second large main to forestall a breakdown on the 8-inch main. To accomplish this it is recommended that a 10-inch main be laid from the No. 2 plant to the corner of Mt. Trail avenue and Grand View avenue by way of Central and Mt. Trail avenues, and a 12-inch main be carried from this point to Mira Monte avenue in front of Douglas lunch room, connecting from the 8-inch rising main at Alegria avenue. When the City can finance the work the reservoir at this point should be enlarged to cover all the available space on the reservoir lot as we have only got a storage capacity here of 460,000 gallons. When this is done a 12-inch main should be carried through the bank for the supply and the present 8-inch outlet used for a blow-off.

When the City purchased the present system they took over a lot of distribution mains laid through private property under easements granted by the owners of the land in return for the Company assuming the maintenance and repair of same; some of these pipes have been in the ground for as long as thirty years and some pass under residences, one such has been repaired no less than three times this summer, showing that it is nearly worn out.

It is to deal with some of these cases and also to make it possible to give more satisfactory service that the following mains should be laid: Laurel avenue between Mt. Trail and Baldwin avenues has a 4-inch main that is in bad shape and is supplied from Grand View avenue by a 4-inch main running across lots. On Baldwin avenue from Laurel avenue to Central the houses are supplied by small pipe laid across lots from Grand View and from Central, there being no main in the street. The fire protection in the business district is about nil at the present and to overcome these delinquencies it is advisable to lay an 8-inch main from Mt. Trail and Laurel to Baldwin and Central. This will strengthen up the service south of Central and west of Baldwin avenues.

This same condition prevails in the southwest corner of the city and we will have to make some extensions here to pick up some of the old mains at present supplying our consumers in this section. I may say here that these changes will allow the supplying of this territory from the round reservoir instead of from the large reservoir as at the present.

The supply to the northwest part of the fact that all the supply is taken

CITY TAX RATES FOR 1919 County Auditor's Report

Municipality	Valuation	City	County	Flood	Total Tax
Alhambra	8,432,365	1.36	2.505	0.06	*3.925
Arcadia	3,497,510	1.75	1.245	0.06	3.055
Avalon	1,099,965	2.11	1.635	0.06	*3.805
Azusa	1,199,732	1.85	2.355	0.06	*4.265
Claremont	1,552,465	1.21	1.955	0.06	3.225
Compton	941,545	1.76	2.145	0.06	*3.815
Eagle Rock	1,937,400	1.01	2.465	0.06	*3.535
El Monte	543,641	1.40	1.645	0.06	3.105
El Segundo	6,227,140	.75	1.995	0.06	2.895
Glendale	3,589,380	1.21	2.315	0.06	*3.585
Glendora	1,255,345	1.40	2.215	0.06	*3.675
Hermosa Beach	2,169,810	1.25	2.695	0.06	*4.005
Huntington Park	2,278,325	1.16	2.415	0.06	*3.635
La Verne	4,007,460	1.55	1.895	0.06	*3.505
Los Angeles	345,248,490	1.51	1.83	0.06	*3.40
Manhattan Beach	1,964,330	1.84	2.275	0.06	*4.175
Monrovia	4,377,410	1.65	2.485	0.06	*4.195
Pasadena	68,738,567	1.09	2.175	0.06	*3.325
Pomona	8,880,072	1.75	2.215	0.06	*4.025
Redondo Beach	4,647,856	1.60	2.445	0.06	*4.105
San Gabriel	3,834,600	.82	1.645	0.06	2.525
Sierra Madre	1,749,865	1.81	1.435	0.06	3.305
South Pasadena	6,853,155	1.49	1.935	0.06	*3.485
Watts	1,219,620	1.22	2.675	0.06	*3.955
Whittier	3,648,035	1.61	2.165	0.06	*3.835
Venice	10,819,965	1.27	2.035	0.06	*3.365
Covina	1,025,985	1.47	2.285	0.06	*3.815

*Greater than Sierra Madre.

from the reservoir through a 6-inch main. This can be cleared up by laying an 8-inch main down Grove street to Grand View avenue, taking its supply from the 6-inch supply and 6-inch blow off pipes on the east side of the reservoir and connecting into the 6-inch main on Grand View and extending as a 6-inch down Grove street to Highland and being connected across to Lima and Sunny-side avenues.

There are a lot of dead ends in the city that should be connected up to obtain better pressure and operation as well as elimination of stagnant water in these "culs-de-sac." These are scattered throughout the town but some of the ones demanding immediate attention are Alegria and Baldwin avenues, Alegria and Mt. Trail and Santa Anita Court, Mt. Trail and Suffolk avenue, Mt. Trail and San Gabriel Court, Mt. Trail and Highland avenues, Grand View and Canon avenues.

With all the system strengthened as recommended there are a number of places that should have fire hydrants installed and although it is hard to get the underwriters to give lower rates when improvements are put in, the protection to the citizens will be well worth the cost of installation. In the sheet of costs attached hereto there is an item to cover the cost of such hydrants.

As already mentioned the work of the County Flood Control district in putting check dams in our watershed will help to fill up the voids in the soil on the mountain side and this will give greater flows from the tunnels, but these tunnels are above the bed of the stream and I think we should proceed without delay to install an infiltration gallery with apron carried down to bed rock and located in the stream bed between the east and west tunnels, and at such an elevation that the water collected will flow to the weir house. This work is hard to closely estimate without making soundings with some sort of apparatus such as a diamond drill, but the item allowed in the estimate sheet is thought to be ample.

I might state here that I have made a careful examination of our infiltration tunnels and find all water entering at or near the floor line and the walls and roof are dust dry. To try to bulkhead these tunnels to make them act as storage reservoirs would in my estimation be a grave mistake and would only lead to disaster in the years of small rainfall.

The gravity line running from these infiltration galleries or tunnels to the division box at the head of Baldwin avenue passes through several rock tunnels which are approximately 3x8 feet. In a number of places, due to soft rock or faults the roof has fallen and some timber bents have been placed to catch these falls and preserve the tunnel and pipe line. These bents must be protected on top with a cushion of rock or timber and this does not seem to have been done in the past, with the result that the timbering is broken down and as several new falls have started it will be necessary to place at least another hundred feet of timbering. There are several places in one part of the long tunnel where large holes have rusted through the top of this pipe due to it seems to lighter iron being used here than was called for. To repair these places I propose to place concrete around same, as most of the pipe in the tunnels is in fair shape except that it needs brushing and painting with a protective coating.

The stretch of pipe on the low and high trestles is badly rusted and should be replaced and on the high trestle I have figured on cutting this down from a height of 34 feet to 8

feet and putting in a 4 or 6-inch blow off valve to keep the line clean. For this replacement I figured on 16 16 gauge slip joint pipe covered with asphaltum dip and felt wrapping. At the division box repairs and changes of a minor nature are required as well as a weir to check the flow and possible leakage in this 3,600 feet of line. This can be rightfully figured at this time and is included in the amount set down for this part of the work.

The booster pump at the round reservoir pumps through a 4-inch main on Mira Monte avenue and Baldwin avenue to this division box and the friction load on the pump amounts to 30 per cent of the load. When it was suggested last spring that a 6-inch main be laid to cut down this friction it was decided to wait until the department could finance it out of funds available for that purpose. I would like your Board to consider the placing of a 6-inch main from the pump along Carter avenue to the division box. This would cut down the excessive friction and also provide for the time when both pumps at this location would have to be located at the front of the pumping lot when the reservoir was extended to the north line of the lot.

At the present time we are operating three pressure zones or districts, one supplied from the round reservoir, one from the square reservoir, and the third and smallest from the "quarter-way" line. We have no storage on this third supply so that when the run off is small we have to make up the deficit by running the Keweenaw plant. If we had a tank at the head of the canon back of Mr. Gregory's house we could store the night flow until needed in the daytime and thus cut down our pumping and also give some reserve to this district.

This district will have more customers on it when the land west of gravity main becomes settled upon. The overflow from that storage should be allowed to flow to the large reservoir as at present. The 2 1/2-inch and 2-inch dipped pipe at present not in use and not the property of the department could be worked into a design of piping for this district and supply property that is at present asking for service.

Attached to the report is a map of the pipe system of the City and upon it are marked in red the various additions outlined above. There is also a list of tax rates of some of our neighboring cities taken from the County Auditor's Report. This shows Sierra Madre as occupying a very creditable position and shows the rates in red that are higher than ours.

The following estimate is submitted as covering the recommendations outlined above:

26-inch well carried down 325 feet below bottom of present cribbing at No. 1 well	\$8,500.00
Building settling basin and weirs and connecting same to well pump	2,000.00
Deep well pump and direct connected motor	6,000.00
600-gal. min. booster and motor installed	3,500.00
Rising main from No. 2 plant to Douglas	12,630.00
8-inch main on Laurel and Baldwin avenues	3,040.00
New mains from square reservoir	4,450.00
Highland avenue	14,750.00
Mains in southwest corner of town	3,000.00
Dead ends connected up	1,500.00
Installing hydrants	1,500.00
Submerged gallery at mouth of Little Santa Anita Canon	3,000.00
Replacements and betterments on	

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16-inch gravity main 3,500.00
6-inch main from No. 3 pump plant to division box Carter and Baldwin 1,950.00
Tank and overflow on 1/4 way supply, say 1,600.00
2 1/2 and 2-inch dipped pipe for 1/4 way zone 400.00

Total \$57,740.00

I would suggest that a bond issue for \$60,000.00 in a 40-year series at 5 per cent be put to the citizens for their approval to carry out these needed additions to our water department.

Respectfully submitted,

J. D. MACKERRAS,

Engineer in Charge of Public Utilities.

LIFE FROM MY WINDOW

(By an ex-Service Man)

"Good morning, Mrs. Hope," spoke Mrs. Payne dismally, as she entered the room. "Oh, but you do look so ill. You look much worse, in fact, than you did a week ago. The lines under your eyes are much more noticeable while your poor face seems to have lost all its flesh."

"Now that I hear you say it, Mrs. Payne," she replied in a sad voice, "I do feel rather bad today, although this morning Lucy said I was much brighter and happier."

Mrs. Payne deposited a basket she was carrying, on the floor, and pulled her chair nearer the sufferer's bed. She was the president of the Woman's Comfort society. The object of this society was to visit the sick, also to make the many miserable sufferers happier, by their acts of kindness and words of cheer. Mrs. Payne was a healthy woman. She did not know what suffering was.

"You know, Mrs. Hope," continued the benefactress, "that we spend much time going around visiting—helping those who are in need, and yet, the people whom we help are not at all appreciative. They do not care much about our society. Although we have spent thousands of dollars we have had no real encouragement." Just as she had finished, Lucy, a beautiful fair-haired girl of seventeen, came into the room. She heard the conversation between her mother and Mr. Payne while she was doing her work in the kitchen. There was a peculiar look in Lucy's eyes as she stared straight into those of Mrs. Payne.

"You are a brute, Mrs. Payne, Lucy snapped, fiercely. "Mother was feeling fine until you came here this morning with your pessimistic talk. She has been more joyful and hopeful, during the past few days than she has been for months. You are supposed to be an angel of light. I think you are an emissary of the Devil. Your visiting does more harm than good. You are not wanted in this house."

She picked up the basket, forcing it into Mrs. Payne's hand. Lucy pushed her out of the room, out into the hall, out through the front door. "That is the worst treatment I have ever experienced," Mrs. Payne reflected savagely, as she walked away from the scene of her quick exodus. "I will call a meeting of the Comfort society immediately, and place before them the details of this brutal insult."

Meanwhile, Lucy, keeping back the tears, which filled her eyes, went back to the room where her mother was lying. Kneeling at the side of the bed, she put her arms tenderly around her mother's neck and kissed her.

"Mummy, dear," she sobbed, "Of course you are getting better. Never mind what that awful person said. Cheer up, Mummy."

A smile radiated Mrs. Hope's wan face.

"Deary," she whispered, "I feel better already."